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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE SKELETON EYE.

[Among the many curious relics shown me by an old priest was the following strange bit of verse, found under the straw mattress of a convict lunatic, who was executed for murder, committed in Kansas in 1867. The poem was copied by permission, and is here published for the first time.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*]

It was only a skeleton eye,
A sickly green eye;
Yet it looked up at me
With a dreadful power,
As I rode by on the lonely grass,
Where the grass is long and high.

It was only a skeleton eye,
A sickly green eye;
But a loathsome thing with slimy legs,
Crept out as I drew nigh—
Crept out of the socket to see me pass,
In the grass as dark and dry.

It was only a skeleton eye,
A sickly brown eye;
Tipped with the light of a lurid moon,
And I my spurs did apply—
Fear and cold by the lonely road,
Where the gaunt wolves crouch and cry.

It was only a skeleton eye,
A sickly blue eye;
And the Devil held hardly bolder been,
Than I, when I met the loathsome cause,
My heart did horrify.

It was only a skeleton eye,
A sickly red eye;
A horrible sight to see by night,
As all must testify—
A horrible sight, by the chill moonlight,
For a ghastly soul to spy.

It was only a skeleton eye,
A sickly red eye;
Yet never—ye fiends in that dark below,
Nor the saints that turong the sky,
Can wean my murderous soul away,
From the gleam of that skeleton eye.

For the Blade.

BY MAY-BASKET.

BY GRACE S. RICHARDS.

I watched the fi'ds ones playing,
Out on the lawn to-day;
And my thoughts, like tresses, went straying,
In unbidden paths, and away
Back to the time, when in childhood,
I was served by "May-day;"
With play-mates—for flowers, in the wildwood,
To crown our Queen of May.

And as I sat gazing, and thinking
How time brings heart-weary care,
Of the gray that soon would be inking,
Its threads with my brown hair,
Of joys that are past,—a rapping,
On, not me to the door, and there
On the latch, heard the sweet tapping,
A May-basket, fresh and fair.

I looked, and in sight there was no one,
But out of the basket fell,
A note, and I read: "From some one,
Who loves you, sister, too well."
The writing was blurred, but the token,
Upon love-lore I needed,
For I knew, 'tho no one had spoken,
It came from dear little Bede.

My sad thoughts instantly vanished,
And my heart grew strangely light,
For the fire of content was replenished,
By the love, glowing so bright
In the heart of this six-year old maiden,
Whose coming blessed earth so that,
With a sweet as honeysuckles,
And pure as the lilies white.

Time o'er, when I sit in sadness,
And for lost hours, sickingly pine,
This little one brimming with gladness,
Throws 'round me, dazzling as noon,
And 'tho' years may fail me not tarry,
At the End of my pressing day,
To brighten the life of the fairy,
Who lightens the load of mine.

For the Blade.

SOMEBODY'S BABY.

BY J. ALBERT WHALEY.

That thing lying on the curb-stone there,
(Beastly drunk in a wretched plight,)
Which makes the pedestrians quicken their steps,
As they pass along on this chilly night;
That thing that the street Arabs jeer with shouts,
To their gibes and cries there is no response—
That—Oh, Heaven! Can it be true?
That was somebody's baby once?

Does the mother know? That baby of hers
Was to have been everything fine and great,
An artist, a lawyer, a minister—perhaps
President of the United States,
Or if not to climb the hills of fame,
At least he'd be everything true and just;
Ah! 'tis well, methink, if she's in her grave,
And knows not her idol is in the dust.

Policeman, lift him up tenderly!
Use no needless force with the maundering dunce;
You've a baby yourself, perhaps, at home,
And that was somebody's baby once!

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

CATS' EYES;

A Romance of Life and Death.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Throne and Scaffold," "Court and Camp," "Mrs. Drummond, a Railway Mystery," "Another Man's Wife," "Her Highness," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER V.

WAITING FOR THE POLICE.

Arthur came out bearing a small lighted lamp, and as he held it above his head, descending the steps into the garden, the light fell full upon his features, for he wore no hat, and if ever I saw anguish, misery and shame in a man's face, I saw them then in his.

He looked, had as he was, old and careworn, and he trembled from head to foot.

"Which way? Where is—*it*" he asked, as one half bewildered, and rising from the turf on which I had been kneeling, I gave him my hand and led him to the spot.

There, directly beneath the parlor window lay stretched, face upward, the body of a man; it lay there, crushing down the sweet scented rose bushes with its weight and bruising the tender variegated blossoms which that morning had opened so brightly to the rising sun. It lay there stiff, rigid, stark, motionless—dead.

"What is it?" I asked.

"A burglar! She told me so. Whom else should it be?"

I had already my suspicions, but I kept them to myself for the time, and knelt again by the side of the corpse.

"Well, well,—do you recognize the fellow—is he a Yellowfield man?" asked Arthur, impatiently. He could have told as well as I—or better—but he kept his face averted from the body. The tragedy had completely unmanned him. He was as helpless as an infant.

"He is no Yellowfield man," said I. "No one from these parts, and if it be a burglar, it is one at the head of his profession, well dressed, good features, some pretense at fashion, too—a Londoner, and I should say rather from St. James's than St. Giles's."

"Oh no, no,—absurd! What would such a man be doing here? You are wrong, Gerald; you are wrong."

"See for yourself. Look at this shirt, soaked with blood, though it be as fine a linen shirt as any gentleman need wish to wear, and see these studs—each a single cat's eye. By the bye, Arthur, notice—there are only two—perhaps one was dropped in the struggle."

"There was no struggle; she distinctly said, 'there was no struggle,'" rejoined Arthur pettishly.

For a purpose of my own, I did not think it necessary to state that I had picked up the missing cat's eye stud *inside* the house, and that at that very moment it was safe in my waistcoat pocket.

"It is a terrible thing—terrible," continued the young Squire. "What is to be done? I am glad you are here, Gerald. I should have been beside myself without you. What's to be done?"

"Go down at once into Yellowfield and send a special messenger over to Mill borough, to the Inspector of Police, informing him a crime has been committed and bidding him send, or better still, bring a couple of detectives."

"No, no, no," cried Arthur shuddering. "We must avoid all publicity for poor Ethel's sake. No police, no inquest, no inquiry!"

"Great Heavens! Gerald, are you mad? Such matters as this can *never* be hushed up. Sooner or later the fact leaks out; then see the position. On such a night a man was shot in the garden of a house occupied by Mrs. Royes. A few minutes later she receives two gentlemen friends, to one of whom she is engaged to be married. These three hasten to dispose of the body and to remove all traces of the crime—"

"There has been no crime," interrupted Arthur.

"Well, then, of the accidental death. When these facts come out, as come out they assuredly will, what will happen? The instant arrest of the lady and her two friends on the charge of murder."

He started as I uttered the word "murder."

"I see what you mean," he said gloomily. "You are right. You always are. He must inform the police. Yes, yes, will you go?"

"No, Arthur, you must go!"

"And leave Ethel?"

"For that very reason. A shot has been fired; a man has been killed. It is not fitting that the young hysterical woman, who fired the shot, and her bewildered lover, should remain in charge of the corpse. Saddle Jupiter, Arthur; she will carry you to Millborough in little over 40 minutes. You should be back on this spot by midnight. I remain here—you do as I tell you."

"Of course, of course. Thanks, Gerald, old fellow. You are right; I am dazed, bewildered. It is a shock—a great shock—such a scene as this would upset a stronger man."

"Go, go. Don't stay talking," and then Arthur sped across the garden in the grounds of The Barons. I listened to his footsteps as they grew fainter and fainter, till they were lost in the distance.

I am naturally of a suspicious temperament. Those who are of the world, and have lived every hour of their lives in the world, are forever seeking motives below the surface.

Had Mrs. Royes told none of the truth, a portion of the truth, of the whole, unvarnished truth?

Had this dead man—whether burglar, lover, or drunken roysterer, for the present did not matter—had this man endeavored to obtain admission to her house by climbing from the garden on to the balcony, and so in by the parlor window?

Had she, seeing him, and knowing her helpless and lonely position, protected herself to the best of her ability, with the little toy weapon she kept in her dressing case, and, by a chance, shot through the window, effectually have rid herself of her persecutor forever?

It was quite possible.

I should have been disposed to credit her story myself but for the cat's eye stud.

I picked up that stud on the carpet by the table near the center of the parlor.

The man was shot, according to her account, on the window sill ere ever he had set foot within the house.

How to make these two things agree was the problem.

The man had somewhat of the appearance of a gentleman, as far as I could judge by the feeble light of the flickering lamp.

For my own satisfaction, but of course with the view of furthering the ends of justice, I felt in his pockets for any book, card or letter which might furnish proof of his identity. There was nothing. His pockets were empty save for a few shillings and a couple of cigars.

Far away I heard the great clock at The Barons boom forth the hour of 11. Arthur could not be back till midnight at the earliest—a whole hour. I went softly into the house. I was curious to know in what way Ethel Royes was utilizing the hours prior to the arrival of the officers of justice.

She was in the parlor, the scene of the tragedy, in the same attitude in which I had left her. Still clad in the soft white wrapper in which she had quitted her bed chamber, still with the little jewelled revolver; indeed, it was little more than a toy, clenched in her slender fingers, she sat on the low cushioned lounge which faced the door, the eyes, those wonderful round, full eyes of which I have spoken, fixed in the rigid despair of fearless misery.

Neither by sound nor movement did she betray consciousness of my presence, nor when I spoke to her did she direct her eyes towards me when replying.

"Can I do anything for you, Mrs. Royes?"

"Nothing."

"Have you anything to say to me?"

"Nothing."

"Think again," said I a little nettled at this treatment. "There are times when assistance offered by a friend is not to be despised. But perhaps you do not regard me as a friend?"

"Have you ever proved yourself one?" she asked scornfully, then adding, "No, Col. St. Maur, I do *not* look upon you as a friend."

"And yet I am in this room to prove myself to be one."

"Go on, sir—I hear you," she retorted, disdainfully as a Queen.

"Then may I speak of the events of to night?"

"If it is your pleasure."

"The person—the unfortunate man whom you saw at the window, was never actually in the house—in this room? Never set foot on this floor?"

"You heard what I told Arthur Fentiman; spare me a repetition of the story. Do you think it a pleasant one for me to dwell on?"

"No; but I thought—I had reasons for thinking—strong reasons—that in some way he had gained admission to this apartment. I thought in the hurry, the excitement, the terror of the moment you might have forgotten some little incident and I tell you for your own good, before the Police Sergeant arrives, to be careful to make no statement to him which is likely to be contradicted."

"Who can contradict a word I say? I defy you."

"And yet," said I, "*Yet* I picked up in this room when I first entered it, a shirt stud, a single cat's eye which exactly matched those in the shirt of—of the man who was never nearer than the window sill."

I thought this a pretty strong shot when I fired it, but she only smiled as she said, "Thank you—thank you *again*, Col. St Maur, for exposing your hand. I am not so easily terrified as you appear to think. When *you* choose to state in public that you picked up a certain piece of jewelry in this room, I may *then*—but not before—hazard an equally public opinion as to how it came here and how *you* came to find it."

There was no use in arguing with such a woman as this. At that moment I meant her well; with all my heart and soul I meant her well.

CHAPTER VI.

BEFORE THE CORONER.

The Fentiman Arms, at the junction of the cross-roads, had been a posting house in "the good old coaching days," and was now an inn far beyond the pretensions of such a humble Village as Yellowfield, large, roomy, old-fashioned, and comfortable.

It was there they took the corpse, and it was there that two days later the Coroner opened his inquiries into the cause of death of "a male person unknown," for up to that time the body had not been recognized.

The shooting created a wild commotion throughout all East Harrowshire, and was a topic of common conversation even in distant London. It took place just at a specially dull season, and the newspapers seized upon the incident as one for special comment, all, however, hesitating to indorse the theory that any woman might shoot any man if he looked in at her parlor window after sunset; until the *Morning Starter*, a London paper with a monster circulation, on the very day of the inquest, published an article exalting Ethel Royes to the very seventh heaven of female heroism.

In the longest words, and in double-leaded type, she was compared to Luercee, to Joan of Arc, and to the Maid of Saragossa. The purity of Una was said to be coupled with the strength of character of Queen Elizabeth in the person of the "widow of The Willows," and in conclusion the paper asked: "What jury will dare convict a woman for striking a blow in defense of her own honor? No prisoner's dock, but rather the hero's laurel for one who has boldly dared to take the law into her own hands, and herself avenge an attempted outrage."

It was not difficult to understand that this article had been "inspired" and doubtless duly paid for by a check on Arthur Fentiman's bankers; but, be that as it may, the fact remains that every one had read that article who attended the Coroner's Court held at the Fentiman Arms, and even those who had to decide whether the fatal shot fired by Mrs. Royes were justifiable or not, were so led away by the flowery pen of a ready writer that when, as a witness, she came into Court, leaning upon Arthur's arm, the people assembled saw not a woman who had shot a man in cold blood, but a heroine who had a whole column of laudation all to herself in the London *Morning Starter*.

She was clad in slight mourning. She bowed to the Coroner and then taking the seat reserved for her, threw up her veil. Never even had I seen her looking so supremely beautiful. Very pale, a little anxious and heavy-eyed, there was yet as it were a light which appeared to radiate from her with an indescribable charm. She looked narrowly round the Court, never flinching, while reporters were busily noting her looks, her gestures, her apparel and her attitudes, and artists were transferring her exquisite graces with more or less exactness to their sketch books.

She was looking for me. When she saw me her eyes traveled no further but remained fixed, intently regarding me. They seemed to be lighted with some strange, weird light, and there was in them the triumph of power and the gleam of scorn.

She could look at me in this way, knowing what I knew about the missing cat's eye stud, knowing that in my evidence I should have to relate this incident which implied, if it did not prove, a flat contradiction to one item of her story.

I confess I could not understand the position.

I had certainly thought on the night when the man was shot that by suddenly acquainting her with what I knew I should prove to her that an alliance offensive and defensive with me would be greatly to her interest.

She spurned the suggestion and defied me.

It was beyond my comprehension altogether.

Well. The Court was opened, and Ethel Royes was one of the first witnesses called. She gave her evidence modestly, quietly, in a straightforward, ladylike manner. When she owned to firing the shot her voice trembled for a moment, but she speedily recovered herself and as she resumed her seat there was a murmur of admiration from end to end of the crowded room.

Arthur's evidence was, of course, a confirmation of hers in every particular.

Then my name was called, and I noticed there was some little stir and excitement amongst the pressmen and artists from London, though I can in no way imagine how the report could have got about that anything I had to say was of any importance.

When I described picking up the cat's eye stud *in* the room some minutes, at least before knowing even so much as that there was a man's corpse lying face upward on the crushed roses on the flowerbed without, I held the entire audience spell bound.

Every one understood that if the dead man had been admitted as a visitor, a business man, a friend, a lover, to that parlor—where there had been no struggle, the arrangements of the room being neat and orderly, as usual, when we entered—and then shot in cold blood—whatever the reason—was a very different picture to that drawn in the columns of the *Morning Starter* of the affrighted maiden rushing from the sanctity of her sleeping apartment to be confronted at the window by a masked and bristling horror, at which, in self protection, she immediately points and fires a pistol.

I told my story and resumed my seat.

Presently, I ventured to steal a look across the Court at Mrs. Royes. She sat calm, beautiful, immovable on her chair, a faint, triumphant smile upon her face.

The Coroner suggested the customary mid day adjournment of the Court for luncheon.

Then it was that Ethel Royes, rising to her feet, and addressing the Coroner by name, asked permission to address a few words to the jury.

"It is very irregular—very," said the Coroner, looking over his spectacles, and polishing the top of his bald head with a silk handkerchief, "but—if what you have to say refers to the case before us, especially, if it refers to your own evidence already given—we—we can listen to you."

"It refers to my evidence—my sworn statement—and its impeachment on the evidence of—a shirt stud!"

No words can describe the contemptuous scorn she succeeded in throwing into these words.

"Col. St. Maur, who found that shirt stud, who says he found it, is no friend of mine. He calls himself the friend of the gentleman who honored me by asking me to be his wife. He has steadily maligned me to that gentleman, while at the same time he has done me the favor to make love to me himself, and even to propose to marry me."

"Really, Mrs. Royes," interrupted the Coroner, "this is not evidence."

"Bear with me one moment longer. This Col. St. Maur makes love to me to my face, and maligns me behind my back. He is no friend of mine. Thank God!—he is no friend of mine—this Col. St. Maur finds a cat's eye stud, so he tells you, on the carpet of my room immediately after the—the—tragedy. What does he do? His friend, Arthur Fentiman, is true. *I* am true—does he say one word? Not one. Does he seek an explanation? Not he. Such a proceeding would be too honorable, too straightforward for such a man—even if he *had* found the stud. An hour later, an hour which he had spent alone with—with the dead man, he sought me as I sat trembling alone, crushed to earth by shame and horror at the knowledge of what I had done, he came to me displaying that stud and seeking to terrorize me by its means. He misjudged the woman with whom he had to deal. He thought to bend me to his will, but *you* shall judge between us. I charge Col. Gerald St, Maur with having stolen the stud from the shirt of the dead man, and with having invented the story which you have just heard of finding it on the carpet of my sitting room."

"Dear, dear, dear!" moaned the Coroner, "I'm afraid I oughtn't to have listened to all this. It isn't evidence you see—it isn't evidence."

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEL.

PLANETS IN SEPTEMBER.

Venus, Jupiter, and Saturn Are Morning Stars, and Mercury Holds Sway During the Evening.

Venus is morning star. If the place of honor is due to surpassing beauty of appearance, Venus easily wins the proud position. For thus far she shows but faint signs of the decrease in size and brilliancy to which she must as inevitably yield as the less favored members of the solar family. She continues to travel westward, lengthening out the invisible chain that binds her to the sun, until the 21st, when she can go no farther. On that day, at 7 o'clock in the morning, she reaches her greatest western elongation, and is then 46 deg. 6 min. west of the sun. Here she changes her course, approaching the sun with slower step than she receded from him. Although she will be a morning star during the rest of the year, her luster will gradually turn dim as she draws near the sun, until it is entirely obscured in his bright beams.

Jupiter is morning star. His nearest neighborhood to Venus at the close of the month entitles him to a place next to her on the planetary record. Though a late comer among the morning stars, he is far enough from the sun to be easily visible, rising now an hour and a half before his great prototype, and two hours after Venus, who looms above the eastern horizon at 2 o'clock. The king and queen of the stars will rapidly approach each other on the celestial road during the month. On the 19th they are only one hour apart, and at the close of the month they are only separated by the short space of 15 minutes.

Saturn is morning star, and outranks the other planets in the important materials he affords to study. Not only is he a beautiful object in the sky during almost the entire night, but he is also approaching the earth under favorable conditions seldom surpassed in his long career. On the 16th, at 10 o'clock in the morning, he is in quadrature with the sun on his western side. He is then 90 degrees distant from the sun, at what may be called the half-way house between conjunction and opposition, and is in fine position for observation both with the naked eye and the telescope. He is also conveniently situated for this purpose, rising now at 11:30 o'clock in the evening, and, at the end of the month, making his appearance at 9:30 o'clock.

Mercury is the evening star until the 19th, when he joins the ranks of the morning stars. On the 10th, at 10 o'clock in the morning, he is in inferior conjunction with the sun, passing to his western side, and increasing the number of morning stars to five in the following order of distances from the sun: Neptune heads the roll, followed by Saturn, Venus, Jupiter, and Mercury.

One of the most charming of lunar phenomena will occur during the first autumnal month when, after the full, the moon will rise for four consecutive evenings with an average interval of only 35 minutes between the risings. We may not think with the agriculturists of old that by a merciful interposition of Providence, the day is thus prolonged to help the husbandman in his labor But we may be equally grateful for the beauty of the scene, when floods of silvery moonlight quickly succeed the short September twilight, and show the artistic skill of our satellite in producing effects of light and shade that no human pencil can reproduce in its perfection of restfulness, softness and serenity, so deliciously harmonizing with nature's great harvest festival.—*Providence Journal.*

A TRIPLE BOND.

Finger-Nails, Character and Hand-Writing Closely Linked.

Since the new science of reading character by the handwriting has come in, it is even said that the care taken of the nails affects the handwriting. The long, almond-shaped nail is a great support to the middle finger, which guides the pen. One can hardly imagine a person with short, stubby finger nails, which are covered with skin, writing the long, graceful English hand which so delights the recipient of a note from a grand dame. It is said that poe's and people with imagination are apt to have long taper fingers and beautiful finger-nails. They have a handwriting in which the long upstrokes and down-strokes cut into the lines above and beneath them. The heads of their capital letters are large. The handwriting shows ardor and impulse. When it has a markedly downward movement this writing shows a tendency to melancholy. An aptitude for criticism is shown among people who bite their nails. They are cynical and severe, uncharitable and bitter. They write a small, cramped and illegible hand However, there may be good natured critics, men with versatility of comprehension. They would have small but well-shaped nails, and their handwriting would be somewhat angular, showing penetration and fineness. The nails of a musician are, of course, to be observed, altho the piano sometimes injures them. The great musicians have a sloping handwriting. There is, however, an eccentricity peculiar to the handwriting of executive musicians, as witnessed in that of Beethoven. The finger nails of mathematicians are apt to be square, not beautiful. The handwriting of such persons shows a quiet movement of the pen. The lines are straight with the paper the up-strokes and the down strokes are short, while the capitals are small and angular. Diplomacy has a long, supple hand, and a long, beautifully kept, slender finger-nail. But the handwriting of a diplomatist is not apt to be clear; it always looks like a snake gliding away. There are no clear, gigantic capitals like John Hancock's, none of the fine curves suggestive of generosity and expansion; all is compressed and impenetrable. Certain inflexible natures express themselves both by finger-nails and handwriting—both are blunt and determined. The Chinese have such long finger-nails that one might almost write with the ends of them. The tenacity of the Chinese nail, which does not break, shows that they have more lime in their bones than we of a different race. At one time, when good Queen Anne bit her finger nails, it was the fashion for all the English aristocracy to bite theirs; and in those days the English finger-nail was not what it is now. Fashion exerts a potent influence on man, savage or civilized. The Botecudos of Brazil and the Hydalls of Queen Charlotte's Island insert a wooden or ivory plug under the lips of their women causing a hideous deformity that resembles a shelf overhanging the chin. The fashionable women of to-day wear a bustle, which is almost as deforming.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Conjugal Consideration.

"Where are you going, John?" asked an Austin woman of her husband, with whose relatives she was not on very friendly terms.

"I am going to call on my folks," he replied; "but is not this coat rather shabby?"

"Yes," replied the wife, turning up her nose, "but as long as you don't go among decent people, it is good enough."

Humor.

OVER THE (SALT) RIVER.

(CLEVELAND'S REVISED EDITION.)

Over the river they beckon to me,
Bourbons who've crossed to the other side;
The gleam of their hungry eyes I see,
Both their voices are lost in the dashing tide.
There's one with General's epaulets,
And the Army of Potomac suit of blue,
Who was not supported by his "vets,"
And in '64 up Salt River flew.
I care not to wonder how he got there,
But his wasted form I can plainly see;
Over the river, over the river,
McClellan stands waiting to welcome me.

Over the river the boatman pale
Carried another, a New York pet—
Horatio Seymour—who struck a gale
In '68 and got very wet.
By Horace Greeley he was followed soon,
And the next one boarding that phantom bark,
Up the saline stream was that Tilden loon,
Who thought he could win on a cipher mark.
With Hancock they've gone to the other side,
Where *always* reaches our nominee;
Over the river, the dread Salt River,
My predecessors are waiting for me.

Now I sit and think, as election day
Is drawing near to send me o'er,
If I will stand by the water and pray
To the human to leave me on this shore.
But I know 'tis no use and that I must go
When I hear the boat grate upon the strand,
Though I'll pass from sight with a wail of woe,
At the sight of Jim Blaine's victorious band.
Yes, then I will meet the candidates
Who have died for old Democracy;
For over Salt River, that hated old river,
They watch, and beckon and wait for me.

For the Blade.

THE MAN FROM INDIANA.

BY C. E. A.

Among the arrivals on the noon train from the East was a small and very rusty appareled man, with a considerable stoop in one shoulder, an amble in his gait, a voluminous mouthful of tobacco, which bulged over as he walked and talked, a heavy squint in his eyes, and no baggage. No one saw him get off the train—in fact by his actions he seemed rather to avoid than court attention. The landlord uneasily followed him around the office with his finely trained eye, and noticed, among other visible peculiarities, he refrained from attaching his signature to the hotel register. Presently, dipping a pen in ink, and signaling the rusty one's attention with it, he remarked:

"You have forgotten to register."

"Register!" Carefully examines himself from his soiled shirt front down to his largely hypothetical shoes, finally taking off his hat, very gently, to prevent the crown from becoming dislodged, and inspecting it, ending in an amplified stare of interrogation at the landlord.

"Register, register—write your name in the book!" exclaimed the latter.

"Write? O, I'm terrible poor at that. Rather do anything else. Would, honest. Sooner saw wood."

"Well, it's the rule of this house."

"Oh, if the house rules it, then I agree! not otherwise." He advanced lunchingly, and after several unsuccessful attempts got the pen fixed in his fist to his satisfaction. Just then the boss of the hostelry remembering his imperative and arduous duties, hurried away to head off the regular boarders from the transient guests thoroly dried apple pies and unrendered dough-nuts—luscious, melting tid-bits wholly unsuited to their three-dollar weekly stomachs—and to otherwise help the hostler and chambermaid serve and entertain at dinner. About 30 minutes later, on returning to the office, to his surprise he found the rusty one still bent over the book and diligently applying pen. Peremptorily requesting his immediate presence in the banqueting hall if he desired to partake of the viands ere they were engulfed by the yawning swill-barrel or chambermaid, the landlord turned and viewed this touching addition to his volume of heterogeneous manuscript:

joHEN goLIAR SMITh pOsay KounTY in many.

In three-quarters of an hour, almost to the minute, the above ambled back into the office, flushed, greasy, and evidently refreshed and reinvigorated.

"Purty good grub, ole man, purty good. Well, how d' we stan' now, how 's th' score?"

"You owe me 50 cents for dinner."

"Cheap 'nough, I reckon, way everythin' is. Just hand me one o' yer cards—jist so, this is I spose your right name—no nom de plume, in full, spelled correctly, an' initials all in an' properly dotted, crossed an' punctuated?" After glancing carefully around him, lowers his voice, "You open *all* yer mail matter yerself, now I reckon?" *Excuse* me for axin, but I didn't jist like the looks o' that feller what helped carry in my grub—"

"What's *matter* with ye, anyhow? Pay me for yer dinner an' stop monkeyin'. I can't stand here all day an' listen to your blamed—"

"That's jist the point I've been laborin'—in my unskilful way—to make all along—an' which you, in your masterly comprehension of the situation an' graphic language, at once seize an' embody in terse, but glowin' phrase. You see, owin' to the extreme suddenness an' violence o' the crash in certain financial circles in New York, in which I was closely concerned, I was unable to secure myself, an' had to refund to heartless, graspin' creditors some fourteen dollars. I'm now on my way back, unostentatiously, to my humble estates in Indiany, where, hereafter, I expect to live in close an' simple rural retirement; an' shall send you the amount you have named as soon as I can consciently open up communications with my sole remainin' undisabled banker."

"I'll disable you, you infernal dead beat! I'll—I'll—" and he jumped clear over the counter, with murder in the first degree in both eyes, and savagely seized Rusty by the throat, and his anger rising all the time, he suddenly lost all control of himself. Yes, lost all control of himself entirely; and as he was picked up by the hostler and bartender, still in a dazed condition, Rusty swung through the front entrance on an easy make-next-town-in-due time saunter, softly rubbing a bruised knuckle and murmuring: "Oh, *I* guess not! Not if he knew it! Not to-day!"

Why He Stayed at Home.

"John, I know I've been dreadfully cross about your being out late nights. It was real mean of me. Now I'm going to let you do just as you want to, and be your own dovey again," said a young wife the other day.

"Thank you, my dear; you're real good, I'm sure."

"All I ask is that you will let me know when you're going to be out."

That night, after supper, the innocent husband informed his wife that he would be out very late, at the club. But a man doesn't care to present himself at the club with a black eye, one finger out of joint and a good crop of hair missing; and the wiser and sadder husband ornamented his own family circle that evening.

Not So Far Wrong.

A native was relating to a visitor how much he got out of a certain business in which he was engaged. "Five hundred dollars a year," he exclaimed with gusto.

"And can you live on that?" inquired the stranger.

"Live on it," cried the other in astonishment. "Well, I guess I do."

"And I," replied the stranger, "make more than that in thousands per year, and can't live on it."

"Good Lord," exclaimed the native in open-mouthed wonder. "Then you ought to be put under a guardeen." Such was his utmost conception of social distinctions.—*Bar Harbor Letter.*

CAPTURING THE FLOCK.

A Campaigning Incident of a North Carolina Congressman.

I heard Zeb Vance telling how he captured the vote of a backwoods settlement in North Carolina when he first ran for Congress. He said he had never been in that settlement and didn't know the boys. He rode over the mountains and found about 60 sovereigns at a cross-road grocery, and he got down and hitched his horse and began to make their acquaintance and crack his jokes around, and thought he was getting along pretty well with them, but he noticed an old man with shaggy eyebrows and big brass spectacles, sitting on a chunk and marking in the sand with a stick. The old man didn't seem to pay any attention to Vance, and after a while Vance concluded that the old man was bell-wether of the flock and tha' it was necessary to capture him, so he sidled up close to him and the old man got up and shook himself and leaned forward on his stick and said solemnly:

"This is Mr. Vance, I believe?" "Yes, sir," said Vance. "And you have come over here to see my boys about their votes, I believe?"

"Yes, sir," said Vance, "that is my business."

"Well, sir," said the old man, "afore you proceed with the business I would like to ax you a few questions."

"Certainly, sir; certainly," said Vance.

"What church mout you belong to?" said the old man.

That was a sockdologer—Vance didn't belong to any church. He knew that religion and meeting was a big thing in the backwoods and controlled their politics, but he didn't know what their religion was, for North Carolina was powerfully spotted. But he squared himself for the responsibility, and says he: "Well, now, my friend, I will tell you about that, for it is a fair question. Of course it is. Well, you see, my grandfather came from Scotland, and you know that over in Scotland everybody is Presbyterian." Here he paused to note the effect, but saw no sign of sympathy with his grandpa.

"But my grandmother came from England, and over there everybody belongs to the Episcopal Church." He paused again and the old man marked another mark in the sand and spat his tobacco away off.

"But my father was born in this country in a Methodist settlement, and so he grew up a Methodist." Still no sign of approval from the the old man, and so Vance took his last shot and said: "But my good old mother was a Baptist, and it's my opinion that a man has got to go under water to go to heaven."

The old man walked up and taking him by the hand, said: "Well, you are all right, Mr. Vance," and then, turning to the crowd, said: "Boys, he'll do, and you may vote for him. I thought he looked like a Baptist." And the old man slowly drew a flask from his coat tail and handed it to Vance to seal his faith.—*Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.*

MEXICAN CHILE.

A Yankee's Judgment on a Red Hot "Greaser" Dish.

Some time ago Col. Milbank visited Mexico, and, upon returning, declared that the Mexicans are the only people in the world who know how to cook. 'Why,' said he to his wife, "their dish of "chile" is excellent. You take a handful of bird-peppers, mix in a little meal, and stew 'em up. Of course it's hot, and, especially with a stranger, seems to be composed of three parts fire and one part torment; but after a man gets used to it, why there's nothing that has such a tendency to promote digestion. It undoubtedly prolongs life, keeps the mind active, and tends towards a general promotion of good feeling. I have brought home a sack of those peppers, and at every meal after this I shall expect my favorite dish."

Bird peppers entered into the Colonel's daily diet. No one thought of sharing the dish with him until several days ago, when old Uncle Sam Blackamore, of Red Fork Township, came to the city and called at the Colonel's house. The old man, while at dinner, noticed the host dipping into what appeared to be cooked tomatos, and, during an animated discussion into which the subject of a literal place of torment in the world to come entered strongly, he reached over and helped himself to a spoonful of stewed pepper.

"Now," said the old fellow, lifting a good-sized blaze on the point of his knife, and holding it near his month until he should reach a semicolon, "I am a little quar in my belief, and don't hesitate to say that the wicked will be roasted like a possum——"

He dropped the knife, wiped his tongue on his coat sleeve, and, without speaking, he "hauled off" with a sauce bottle and knocked the Colonel down. The Colonel, being resentful and impetuous, arose and discouraged old Blackamore's familiarity by hurling his favorite dish into his visitor's frank and open countenance. A hand-to-hand encounter ensued, resulting in the defeat of the Colonel and the subsequent arrest of the old man. The case was taken to Court, and tried by an eminent Justice of the Peace, a jurist whose idea of justice rarely meets with reversal, except when it chances to fall under the severe gaze of a Judge who knows the law.

When the lawyers had closed their arguments the old Justice killed a horsefly with a paper-cutter and said:

"This Court is ready to deliver its opinion. The Court holds that the defendant had a right to visit the land of the Montezumas and Cortezes, and while there had a perfect right to form a taste for the dishes prepared by the inhabitants of that country. This Court furthermore holds that the defendant had a perfect right to prepare the dish and sit at it under the American flag; in other words, he had a right to put it on his table."

"Then I understand," said the lawyer for the plaintiff, "that you have decided in our favor?"

"Just wait, if you please, until this Court has concluded the decision. In order to be thoroughly prepared to judge the case wisely, this Court ordered and tasted a sample of the stuff brought from the depraved land of the Montezumas, and this Court is prepared to say that a man who wouldn't knock a fellow down for placing such a hidden mine of explosive compounds within his reach ought to break out with the nettle-rash and be deprived of the right of suffrage. This Court would advise the plaintiff to keep out of the defendant's way, but will say that, if the defendant don't catch him and maul the eternal pizen out of his disposition, he will lay himself liable to a fine and the odium of being considered a blamed fool by this Court."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

He Knew He Was a Sinner.

"My dear boy," said an earnest Sunday-school teacher at the North End Mission to a frowsy urchin, "do you know that we are all sinners?"

"Yes, marm,"

"Do you know that you are a sinner?"

"Yes, marm."

A long and earnest talk followed, in which the claims of the gospel were fully set forth, but the teacher was only rewarded by an unintelligible stare.

Finally, it occurred to the teacher that perhaps she had taken the boy beyond his depth, and she inquired:

"John, you know what a sinner is, don't you?"

"Sinners, marm? Oh, yes, sinners is strings in turkey's legs."—*Boston Globe*

Miscellany.

IN ICY GREENLAND.

J. A. MacGahan's Description of Esquimo Ladies—How They Dance and How They Dress.

The following is one of the brightest, breeziest sketches of the late J. A. MacGahan, the lamented correspondent, whose remains have just been brought from Europe to rest in his native State, Ohio. It is descriptive of the visit of the steamer Pandora to Disko, a little Greenland town:

A sunny, pleasant little spot is Disko, just now during its few short weeks of Summer, when the grass is peeping out timidly between the rocks, and the great round, smooth boulders exchange their Winter dress of snow for one of moss, deep, green and soft; when the melted snow comes tumbling down the ravines in white, fleecy torrents, and the tall, rugged cliffs in the glow of the Summer sun turn a warm, reddish purple, like a great red curtain drawn across to shelter the little bay from the biting northern blasts. Altogether the place has a warm, comfortable look, very agreeable after the chilly winds and icy air of those northern seas.

We took a walk about the Village. The people, young and old, men, women and children, turned out to see us, and greeted us with pleasant smiles; many of them giving us a "good morning" in English, which they pronounce very well.

The girls were all dressed in their best finery, and some of them, especially those who had Danish blood, were very pretty; only it was rather difficult at first to bring oneself to believe that they were girls at all.

This is the country for Mrs. Bloomer; the women all wear trousers and would scout the idea of anything else as absurd and probably indecent. I should pity the girl who tried to introduce the fashion of petticoats in Greenland. "Oh, the shameless hussy!" "The brazen faced thing!" would be the verdict of every Disko woman; and Disko society would know her no more.

The Disko costume appears very funny until you get used to it, but rather pretty, nevertheless. The hair is done up in a kind of topknot on the crown of the head; a loose-fitting jacket, made of any kind of light, thin stuff of any color, trimmed with a fur collar, reaches to the waist; a pair of sealskin trousers with the hairy side out descend nearly to the knee, where they are confined with a garter; a pair of top boots meet the trousers at the knee, the feet and ankles being of red leather, the upper portion of white linen, trimmed with fur around the tops. Imagine a pretty girl clothed in this costume, with the darkest, demurest eyes, and the sunniest brown complexion ever painted by sunshine and sea breezes and ocean spray, and you have a fair idea of a Disko girl. You should see them tripping about in their little red boots, that scarcely seem to touch the ground, so soft is their tread, or springing over the rocks like young antelopes, to know how charming a girl may be in boots and breeches. And they have the daintiest little feet and hands too, feet and hands that would make the prettiest American or English girl burst with envy, so finely shaped, so small, so delicate and yet so strong.

These girls dance like sylphs, a fact we soon discovered. It is the custom in Disko to give a ball to every ship that comes there, and the Pandora, of course, could not form an exception to the rule The entertainment proved to be a very great success.

The festal hall was no other than the workshop of Disko's lonely carpenter, which had been cleaned and transformed for the occasion, and inscribed over the door, in chalk, the following legend:—'Musi chai dor e open 8 o'clock," which Eskimo attempt at written literature was finally deciphered to mean:—"Music Hall door open at 8 o'clock. Further investigation proved that this was the only record the Alert and Discovery had left of their visit here.

I will not deny that this hall, 12 feet by 15, was perhaps a little warm and close when 20 of our blue-jackets and the whole population of the Village had crowded into it, and that a little more room might have been desirable. But there were no petticoats, no crinoline, no long trains to be trampled upon; a woman took no more space than a man, and that made a vast deal of difference. After a while, however, we found the place so oppressively hot that we decided to adjourn to the open air.

The dancing was continued outside with renewed enthusiasm, and I am ready to aver that I never enjoyed a dance more in my life. Officers and blue-jackets all mixed together on equal terms, and went through

A TARIFF CATECHISM.

II.

In what way does the tariff benefit the farmers?

The following duties are included in the present tariff law especially for the benefit of the agricultural interest:

Rice cleaned, 2½ cents per pound; wheat, 20 cents per bushel; Indian corn, 10 cents per bushel; oats, 10 cents per bushel; rye, 15 cents per bushel; barley, 15 cents per bushel; butter, 4 cent per pound; cheese, 4 cents per pound; potatoes, 15 cents per bushel; poultry, 10 per cent. in value; peas, from 10 to 20 per cent.; beans, from 10 to 20 per cent.; tobacco, unmanufactured, 35 cents per pound; manufactured, 50 cents, including a revenue duty of 24 cents per pound; eggs, from 2 to 5 cents per pound; on horses, cow, bulls, oxen, steers, calves, sheep, lambs, goats, hogs and pigs, except for breeding purposes, 20 per cent.; those for breeding purposes are admitted free to benefit the farmer; beef and pork, one cent per pound; onions, 40 per cent.; wool, from 10 to 12 cents per pound, and from 10 to 12 per cent. ad val. for 20 to 9 cent. These duties practically keep out foreign competitors, and leave our home market almost exclusively free from our farmers.

In addition to this, the protective system benefits the farmer far more in other ways. A farmer's money comes from the surplus of his crops. To turn this into money he must have a market. The more certain and steady that market, the more certain and steady is his income. The nearer his market, the less it costs to reach it, and the more clear money he makes. The home market is nearer than a foreign one, hence less expensive, and more certain and reliable. If foreign harvests are good, Europe needs to buy but little to make up the deficiency; other nations are no ready to sell to them as are we; hence the home market is in all respects the most certain and profitable to the farmer. Therefore it is wise for him to stimulate this home market. The tariff does this by building up manufactures. The operatives can not raise their own grain and other food. They must buy it of the farmers.

The United States only exports one-tenth of its grain, potatoes and hay. The other nine-tenths are consumed at home. Not that the farmers themselves use that remainder; it feeds our fifty-five millions of people, engaged in the myriad occupations followed in the United States. Although the foreign market takes but one-tenth of the whole product, yet it has an important influence on the price of all. Europe has abundant crops this year and so has America. We have more than usual to sell, Europe needs less than usual. Hence prices are now lower than for years.

One of the most marked consequences of the past 24 years of a distinctive policy of protection has been the vast growth of manufactures. All through the West mills, factories and manufacturing establishments of all kinds have gone into operation. The people employed in these have increased the population of the towns largely. They have needed houses to live in, which gave employment to carpenters, masons, plasterers, painters, etc.; these people have spent their wages for food, for clothing, for hats and caps, boots and shoes, for furniture, and the thousand and one things of every-day necessity. This has increased the business of each of the merchants, grocery-keepers, and other tradesmen; it has caused others to embark in business to supply their wants; it has increased the number of shoemakers, tailors, storekeepers, butchers and bakers, doctors and lawyers, teamsters and day laborers of all descriptions. All of these people must eat, and the farmers must furnish the food. Those living in close proximity to the towns have found that they can make more by raising marketing to supply the daily wants of these people, than by raising wheat, corn and oats. Potatoes, beets, carrots, sweet potatoes, turnips, cabbages, onions, tomatoes, asparagus, pumpkins, squashes and melons; apples, peaches, pears, cranberries and other small fruits—all this great variety of food products finds a cash market. There is more money in raising them than in regular farming. And the greater the manufacturing population, and the consequent number of people of all trades and professions depending upon them, the more food they take, both vegetable and animal, all raised by the farmer, and the better the market for those products.

This is the state of things under a protective tariff, and any intelligent farmer needs but to consider it to see the advantage that protection gives him. Now let us turn from this picture and see the necessary result of a Free Trade policy.

All men are either producers or consumers of food products. They either raise the grain, fruits, vegetables, animals, etc., eaten by the millions of humanity, or they consume what is raised by others. The farmers are the producers; those engaged in manufactures, and the myriad occupations dependent upon the manufacturing interest, are all consumers. At the present time all avocations outside of farming are full. We have enough laborers in every manufacturing and mining industry, and in all occupations dependent upon them. If a policy of Free Trade were now inaugurated, it would stop our manufactures. England can manufacture more cheaply than we can. Either wages would have to drop to the English standard, or our manufacturers must quit. To stop our manufactures means to throw the thousands of men employed in them out of work. All other classes of labor are full; there are as many men employed in them as are needed. But one avenue is open—that of farming. These tens of thousands of families would emigrate to the West, and, instead of being consumers, would become producers. This would decrease the home market very largely, and this is the most sure and profitable market. Nor would the foreign market be much increased. Hence we would have more agricultural products than we could dispose of. What is the inevitable result? Prices of grain, etc., would fall much lower than they are now. Disaster would come upon the farmers, and financial panic and ruin would follow to the Nation.

[A full discussion of the results of adopting a Free Trade policy will be found in the editorial article headed "Work and Wages."]

Is not the tariff a burden on all workingmen except those employed in protected industries?

We do not think the tariff a burden on anybody. As to the working class in general, it keeps up wages. Free Trade would compel our manufactories to shut up shop or to reduce wages to the English standard. If they stopped their works, all their employes would be compelled to find some other occupation. What is the inevitable result when work is scarce? Wages go down, every time. These men would be glad to get work at any wages that would keep them, their wives and children, from starving.

Then, if the wages in manufacturing establishments were reduced to the English rate, the wages of all other workingmen would likewise fall. Would not every man employed in establishments in which wages were cut down, endeavor to find some other employment at better pay? If thousands of men were suddenly to be seeking employment, would not the general rate of wages fall? Most certainly. The tariff is to the direct benefit of every wage-worker, by keeping up the rate to a standard *higher* than in *any other civilized country.*

What were the values of American crops and manufactures by the last census?

In 1880, the total value of crops (wheat, corn, rye, oats, barley, potatoes and hay) was $2,458,491,755—or, in round numbers, nearly $2,500,000,000. The value of our manufactures that year was about $5,560,000,000. But it must be remembered that the farmers also raise the live stock, the wool, the cotton, rice, flax, sugar-cane, etc., which are not included in the above agricultural total. These figures, however, are a complete answer to the Free Trade theory that "the tariff is of advantage to only a small part of our industries." A measure that keeps alive one-half of them needs no excuse for its being—especially when it is of decided advantage to all others!

Would not Free Trade, as its advocates urge, increase largely our export trade of manufactured goods?

This is a plea urged with "damnable iteration" by the Free Traders. But how would it increase our export trade? How would a repeal of the tariff cause foreign nations to buy one dollar's worth more than they do now? There are no facts, there is no experience, on which to base such an assertion. Buyers throughout the world will buy commodities where they can buy cheapest, and will buy only such commodities as their necessities require. The United States, without its tariff, could not compete with England, Belgium and Switzerland in the cheapness of its productions. The wages of American labor increase the cost of American production, and prevent American manufacturers from competing with the cheapness of the productions of pauper labor, either for the supply of our own markets or those of the world at large.

"If, as you say," writes an inquirer from Vincennes, Ind., "foreign manufacturers can make goods cheaper than we can, *would not Free Trade enable me to buy cheaper?*"

You say you are a "workingman"—employment not stated. Do you not know that wages *always* go down when the cheapening process begins? They are the first thing to go down, the last to rise. How will cheapening goods benefit you if your income is lessened? If you have no money to buy with, will the cheapness of goods enable you to buy? The experience of 1873-79 taught all the lesson that wages go down faster, proportionately, than food, clothing, and other commodities; and if the cheapening process followed the wreck of manufacturing interests and prostration of business consequent on the adoption of Free Trade, the disproportion between the wages received and their purchasing power would be much greater than it is now.

What proportion of our people are employed in manufacturing?

According to the last census, the people of the United States engaged in active business pursuits are thus employed: In agriculture, 22,000,000; professional and personal service, 12,000,000; manufacturing and mining, 11,000,000; trades and transportation, 5,000,000. Less than one-half of the whole people, then, are engaged in agricultural pursuits. Does any sane man believe that so large a proportion of our people would be engaged in non agricultural pursuits if a protective tariff had not defended young manufacturing industries against foreign competition?

What are the advantages to a country of having many different industries?

Diversified industries enable people among which these are extensive, to supply each other's wants at a small cost for transportation. Were thirty millions of our fifty odd millions of people engaged in agriculture their products must be shipped to foreign countries (possibly at low prices), in exchange for articles manufactured abroad. The protected manufactures of the United States are now exchanged at home for products of the soil. Thus the cost of carrying the exported grain, beef and other products is saved on the one hand, while the cost of bringing in the imported manufactured goods is saved on the other hand. Where there are diversified industries, the nearness of agricultural lands to the markets created by manufactured interests, invariably enhances their value.

Kentucky, an old settled State, in which agriculture has always been the chosen and most favored business of the people, has 10,731,683 acres of improved land, of which the valuation is $299,298,631. But in Michigan, where an infinite number of useful manufactures diversify the occupations of the people, we find an area of improved lands equal to 8,296,563 acres, valued at $499,103,181. If the people of Kentucky were to mingle other industries with their farming and stock raising, it is certain that their agricultural lands and ranges would greatly appreciate in value. In other words, farms are increased in value when the markets are brought near to them.

In the report of J. R. DODGE, statistician, made to the Commissioner of Agriculture in 1883, occurs this passage:

> Where more than half the workers are farmers the competition of labor inevitably reduces the rate of wages. The influence of mining, of manufactures, of any productive industries, on local prices, whether of farm products or farm labor, is plainly traceable in States, and in various districts within the States, by the furnace fires, the mines, the factories that thickly dot the localities where high prices for farm labor prevail.

The diversification of the industries of the United States is illustrated by the facts before stated. The proportion of agricultural labor to other forms of labor is not undue. Certainly it cannot be said that American manufacturing interests absorb too large a proportion of the energies of our people. And yet the Republic now leads the world in manufacturing. The total value of our industries, according to the latest census returns, was $5,560,000,000, while the total manufactured goods of Great Britain, two years later, was $4,091,000,000. These dry but highly suggestive figures are commended to the thoughtful attention of men who cannot readily see why farmers and others who depend on the products of the soil for means of employment should be interested in the maintenance of a protective tariff. There is no danger that, with vast natural inducements to engage in agricultural pursuits, and with unprecedented natural agricultural resources and facilities, our people will ever become an exclusively manufacturing nation. But with Free Trade open in foreign manufactures, home production would inevitably be curtailed, the labor thus engaged would be forced into other channels, competition would cheapen wages and hard times would lessen the home demand for the products of the soil.

Correspondence.

Three Epochs of Ruin—Due to Foreign Importations.

To the Editor of the Blade:

The financial and commercial statistics of this country show that there have been during the period embraced between the war of 1812 and the war of the Rebellion, three marked eras of calamity and ruin, occurring at almost exact and equal points of time, from essentially the same causes, and marked by the same woful disasters to the revenue of the Government and the business of the country. These calamities have been as regular and inevitable as the tides of the ocean, and have swept the business of the country to wreck and ruin as surely as the resistless wave sweeps its burden to the strand. They embraced the periods of 1818-19, 1857-59, and 1857-58, almost exactly 20 years apart, and I propose to show, by the simple logic of facts and figures, that these eras of calamities were the inevitable consequence of inflated importations of foreign productions and the exportation of specie to pay the balance of trade in favor of foreign countries.

Starting with the four years following the war of 1812, we have these figures from official reports of the Secretaries of the Treasury:

PERIODS.	Average duty per cent.	Excess of foreign goods imported in each period.	Average excess per year.
1—1815-18, low tariff	20 7-10	$165,713,777	$41,428,444
2—1818-31, high "	35 8-10	32,949,455	4,707,065
3—1831-38, low "	15 2-10	90,159,822	18,031,964
4—1841-46, high "	35 2-10	6,333,802	2,111,267
5—1848-58, low "	19 7-10	388,478,548	35,770,777

In the first low-tariff period of four years, we bought nearly $166,000,000 more than we sold; in the next seven high-tariff years the balance was reduced to less than $33,000,000; in the next five low-tariff years it was increased to more than $90,000,000; in the three succeeding high-tariff years it was again reduced to less than $7,000,000—making a difference in favor of high-tariff, compared with the preceding five years, of more than $83,000,000. In the last low-tariff period of 11 years the balance against us was more than $388,000,000—making a difference against us compared with the preceding high-tariff term of more than $350,000,000. Comparing the average annual excess of imports, it runs from a fraction over $2,000,000, to less than $5,000,000, under high tariffs, and from $18,000,000 to more than $40,000,000 under low-tariffs.

These figures are sufficiently expressive. As we raise our duties and encourage home production, the balance against us goes down; while as we reduce duties and encourage foreign production, the balance against us goes up until it reaches a point beyond our means of immediate payment, and then comes the crash of business and the wreck of hearts and hopes.

In the last period of 11 years and low tariff we exported the enormous amount of $314,240,170 of specie in excess of imports, and this immense drain of specie still left a debt of $23,640,714 for foreign goods consumed above all our domestic exports in the same period. With these enormous drains of cash capital, springing directly from excessive imports of foreign goods, financial "convulsions" are inevitable.

Let us now note the effect of high and low duties upon expenditure and revenue (revenue from customs alone), excluding the period from 1815 to 1818 on account of extraordinary expenses growing out of the war of 1812, and the year 1858:

PERIODS.	Average duty per cent.	Average annual expenditures, exclusive of payments on the public debt.	Average annual deficiency of revenue from customs to meet the same.	Average excess of duty collected from customs to meet public debt.
1—1819-31, high tariff	35 8-10	$13,503,731 00	$ 3,875,856 58 excess.	$ 9,627,874 42
2—1832-37, low "	15 2-10	27,567,224 11	10,811,492 95 deficiency	
3—1838-40, high "	32 2-10	24,387,670 67	3,850,138 00 excess.	20,537,532 67
4—1841-46, high "	35 2-10	28,306,387 02	1,654,437 00 excess.	26,651,950 02
5—1847-57, low "	23 7-10	45,306,387 02	22,967,670 47 deficiency	
6—1859-61, high "	19 10-10	63,000,000 00	23,000,000 00 excess.	40,000,000 00
7—1862-83, low "	47 1-10	265,000,000 00	180,000,000 00 deficiency	
8—1883, high "	47 1-10	265,000,000 00	100,000,000 00 excess.	165,000,000 00

Here we see that, as to revenue, the amounts from customs alone, in high tariff periods, is always in excess of expenditures, excluding the public debt, varying from $4,000,000 to $9,000,000, while the low tariff periods vary from an excess of $1,654,000 to a deficiency of more than $10,300,000. Including payments on the public debt—i. e. all expenses—the high tariff deficiencies run from less than $3,000,000 to $3,780,000, while the low tariff deficiencies run from $9,000,000 to $12,600,000. Thus it is seen that the high tariff tendency is to moderate expenses and moderate variations in revenue; while the low tariff tends to excessive expenses and large deficiencies which, at last, find legitimate results in a bankrupt treasury and an accretion of the public debt. To show this more clearly let us notice the deficience in the revenue (from all sources except loans) to meet all expenses, and also the amount borrowed in the last year of each period:

In 1818, under low tariff and a convulsion or panic, the deficiency of revenue was $13,519,704 38; amount borrowed, $8,765,93.

In 1831, high tariff and no panic, deficiency of revenue, $1,511,635 30.

In 1838, low tariff and panic, deficiency of revenue, $13,132,876 61; amount borrowed, $12,716,820 80.

In 1840, high tariff and no panic, excess of revenue, $2,087,634 84.

In 1858, low tariff and panic, deficiency of revenue, $30,020,068 17; amount borrowed, $23,717,308 00.

What are the great facts shown by these details from official tables? In all the periods where we have stimulated foreign productions and reppressed the domestic by low tariff, we have had excessive imports, excessive foreign debts, excessive inflations of a precarious paper currency (wild cat,) and excessive expenses of the Government, and, as the sum of them all, a "convulsion," throwing the Government on the very verge of bankruptcy, and "crushing" the business of the country. In both periods alluded to, and since the passage of the Morrill Tariff, when we have discouraged domestic productions and discouraged foreign, by a high or protective tariff, we have had moderate imports, moderate foreign debts, moderate expenses of the Government, and, as the result, a Government strong in means and credit, and the country free from these ruinous "convulsions" that have attended every period in which the opposite policy prevailed.

Why is this striking uniformity in details and results, all marking the protective and anti-protective policies as surely as the mercury in the thermometer marks the alternations of heat and cold? Why this mighty difference—this mighty plunge from wealth to bankrupcy—from vigorous strength to weakness—from rosy health to convulsions? Why, indeed! unless it is that the revenue system which favors foreign countries is ruin to our own, and the revenue system which favors our own is its chief defense.

W. S. CLARKE.

Washington, D. C., July 29, 1885.

The entire coinage of our Government from 1793 to 1858 was only $651,639,089.78 and here is nearly one-half of that sum withdrawn from the capital of the country in the last 11 years allu ed to in the table.

Weakness of Independents in Massachusetts.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

That the readers of your widely circulated paper may not overestimate the strength of the bolting Pharisees in Massachusetts, I would suggest that but little rel ance should be placed upon the reports which are given of the enthusiasm in this State for the Democratic candidates, as what little political capital the fusionists, here in the East, have of this kind is worked for all it is worth for the effect it will produce in other parts of the country. It is merely a ruse, and nothing else. A few disappointed officeseekers in the cities, who always betrayed a tender feeling for Democracy, have, for the time being, joined their natural allies, together with an insignificant following, such as always comprises the tail end of any show. "Anything for a change;" it is "only this, and nothing more."

It is a significant fact that their organ, the Boston *Herald*, since it established a branch office in London a few months since, has turned a complete political somersault, from radical Republicanism to a Democracy of the most pronounced type, yet under the guise of an independent (?) and all long since our last Fall's election. The average reader, naturally enough, imagines that its Free Trade sentiments emanate from interested parties beyond the seas. As a test of the political feeling in this District, we are cognizant of the fact that not a paper has to some extent been supported by the Boston *Journal* in the South Shore Towns. The *Journal* for many years has been one of the most reliable Republican newspapers in the City.

When the whole civilized world becomes one great brotherhood, and when the people so far forget self and domestic prosperity that they would willingly foster an industry in a foreign country to the injury of the same in their own land, then, and not till then can human nature account for the anxiety of a portion of our people to have our import duties abolished, and then will the millenium have commenced. B.

Ridge Hill, Mass.

Mr. Hendricks as a Casuist.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

What the Cincinnati *Enquirer* denominates as "sublime reasoning," and what many of our dilettanti statesmen, the New York purists, are wont to dwell upon as explaining their anomalous position in supporting a self-confessed defaulter, is now authoritatively given the public by Mr. Hendricks, namely, that "the public welfare requires that he (Mr. Cleveland) be judged by his public record; by his capability and fitness for the discharge of responsible and important public duties."

This, then, is Mr. Hendricks' estimate of what and all are required of a candidate for any office, even the highest trust of a Nation. Its implication can be understood by the simplest. It is an open endorsement to that most pernicious doctrine, that no act of private life should conflict with a man's political ambitions. It means this; it can mean nothing else. In the light of morals, it convicts Mr. Hendricks of being a dangerous casuist; in the light of history, of being one who has read her pages without gathering wisdom.

His position proves too much. It is an arraignment of every Democratic Congressman who voted to oust the polygamous Cannon from his seat as Delegate from Utah to our National council. Let it be remembered that the crime of polygamy has never been judicially proved against Mr. Cannon. It arraigns the same party for its shameless attacks on Gen. Grant when it pictured him an inebriate. It arraigns the party for its most gross abuse of Mr. Lincoln, going to such extremes as to question the legitimacy of his birth. The course of the Democratic party has been such that one is amazed Mr. Hendricks can pen such words, stultifying, false, demagogical.

To what conclusions does he lead us? Are there then two separate lives, independent and non-relating, a public and private? If so in politics, why not in business? Why not in the church? Where the inconsistency? If A. request the suffrages of his fellowmen and by general *consensus* no thought be paid to his private life, why should the manufacturer, the merchant, demand knowledge of the habits in private life of his employee? Why shall not the same stress of the Gospel extend as freely the hand of fellowship to him who can sing psalms and lead in devotion and benevolence, as to him whose home life is one of uprightness, even tho the former be the most profligate of rakes in private life? Where is the line to be drawn? Are we, then, to understand Mr. Hendricks as advocating that if in a delicious moment of unfortunate amour, he had in addition been well known, tho never convicted thereof, to be a bigamist, or a common pandeier to lust, these charges should have no weight in a political canvass? The doctrine is monstrous and the Christian man or lover of pure morals who can for a moment persuade himself that he has found an escape from the dictates of conscience in such a way, may well question whether after all his love of party is not stronger than his love for Him who was altogether pure, whether his regard for party ascendency does not outweigh his fealty to public virtue and morals.

And let the Prohibitionist pause lest he too aid his enemy by giving him a half vote. Has he reasoned so little as not to know that licentiousness is a whelp of drunkenness?

The truth is that what our private life is, that will our public life be. The elevation to office cannot suppress religion as a reforming agent. It makes no man pure, it changes no man's desire to lust, it accomplishes nothing save to shame him who becomes *particeps criminus* in honoring unchastity.

Let it not be forgotten that whatever Mr. Blaine's political life has been,—his home out in Augusta stands an emblem of purity, an American home, a Christian home, a cheerful home. C. E. W.

An Old "Fighting Rebel" Says a Word in Season.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am an ex-Rebel and a Republican; and I think you Northern Republican editors damage the Republican cause in the South by the terms you use. You say "Southern people," when you should say "Southern Democrats," and you say "Rebel Democracy." Now, sir, it does not follow that because a man was a Rebel, that he must be a Democrat. The men who are doing the work in the South to-day for the Republican cause were *fighting* Rebels during the late war. It is the old Bourbon Democratic politicians that are playing the deuce with the Southern people. Some of the worst bulldozers in the South were play-offs, blockade runners and cowards during the war. The fighting Rebel is about the best man in the South. We have down here in Rebeldom, many abla men, who are working for the Republican cause—men who cannot be bull-dozed—and they were fighting Rebels. What is the difference between the Rebel Democracy of Mississippi and the Federal Democracy of Ohio? Both are working for the same principles. A Democrat is a Democrat—no difference where you find him—always fighting against the protection of American enterprise; they all have a wonderful love for Europe.

Jeff. Davis is a better man than Tom Hendricks, and a more *consistent* one. Jeff. was opposed to crushing the Rebellion, and so was Tom. Jeff.'s home was in the rebellious States, Tom's in the loyal States. I was born in the State of Georgia; was a Rebel soldier, and surrendered after Bob Lee did; I never was a Democrat, and never expect to be one; and I claim for myself and other Rebel Republicans that we are more loyal and true to the Federal Government and to American interests than any Federal soldier who votes for Cleveland and Hendricks. I support Blaine because he is an American statesman, and one of the ablest statesmen that this Nation has produced. Mississippi is a Republican State, and will cast her vote for Blaine and Logan if there is no fraud.

E. F. HAYNIE.

Blue Mountain, Miss.

Call for Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. Price 75 cents per bottle.

RECENT LITERATURE.

MOTHERS IN COUNCIL. Harper Brothers, New York City. Price, $1.

This little volume contains the summing up of the discussions of a group of mothers who met together to consider matters of vital importance in the training of families. In the beginning there was no expectation of making a book, but as time went on results were obtained valuable enough to render their publication important to other mothers, hence the appearance of this interesting and useful little volume.

DISSOLVING VIEWS. By Mrs. Andrew Lang. Harper Brothers, New York.

This is a very interesting story of the life of a young girl whose first shock came to her in the death of her dearly loved mother, which at once changed the whole current of her life. The tale is simply told, but it will hold the reader from beginning to end. The trials she met with, the gradual development of her character, and the final pleasant ending of her love troubles are happily related.

GOOD STORIES. By Charles Reade, Author of "Put Yourself in His Place," etc. Illustrated. Harper Brothers, New York.

Those who have ever read any of Charles Reade's works will not need to be told that they will find the present collection really "Good Stories." Some of them are "The History of an Acre;" "The Knightsbridge Mystery;" "Singleheart and Double Face;" "Tit for Tat;" "Born to Good Luck;" "Rus;" "The Picture;" and "What has Become of Lord Camelford's Body?" All are worth reading.

THE GREAT ARGUMENT; or, JESUS CHRIST IN THE OLD TESTAMENT. By William H. Thomson, M. A., M. D. Harper Brothers, New York.

This is a well written defense of the Bible as a whole, and of its authenticity as a Divine work directing human beings how to live. It is to prove that from the beginning of the Old Testament there is promise of the Christ whose life and death are described in the New, that the prophecies were assuredly fulfilled in their time, and that the Christian argument, from beginning to end, is based upon the "sure word of prophecy." The long introduction brings forward the many proofs that the Hebrew race had the Old Testament long before the birth of Christ, and that it was handed down from generation to generation without change or addition. The argument will be found well sustained and interesting.

THE ICE QUEEN. By Ernest Ingersoll, Author of "Friends Worth Knowing," etc. Illustrated. Harper Brothers, New York.

Boys will read this little book with delight, and girls, too, will find it full of interest. It details the adventures of three boys and a girl, the sister of two of the party, who set out to skate a long distance to the house of an uncle who had offered them a home. The story is bright and readable.

HAND AND RING. By Anna Katherine Green, Author of "The Leavenworth Case," etc. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

A regular sensational story, full of tragical events, of a murder which is sudden and secret and yet committed in broad daylight, of a terrible accusation, a false confession of guilt by the heroine, and a final clearing up of all the mystery in the case, and a happy ending. The story is written to absorb the reader from the first. It belongs to the Knickerbocker series.

THE WORLD WE LIVE IN. A Novel. By Oswald Crawfurd, author of "English Comic Dramatists," etc. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Another sensational story, which has the advantage of being told to the public in large, clear type, that is exceedingly attractive to all who do not care to spend their eyesight upon mere amusement. This belongs to the Transatlantic series, and is pleasant reading.

SCIENCE AND SINGING. By Lennox Browne, F. R. C. S. Edgar S. Werner, Albany, N. Y. Paper, 50 cents.

The author is one of the most eminent throat-specialists, and has already made valuable contributions to this department of literature. In this treatise he shows the necessity for scientific knowledge, gives instances of the result of unscientific teaching, and discusses, among other things, influence of eye to ear, the ear, advantage of laryngoscopic inspection, mechanical assist of breathing, chemical assist of breathing, carbonic acid in atmosphere, poisonous air of theaters, effect of poisonous air on the voice, etc. Every person interested in vocal matters should give this little book careful perusal.

JOHN THORN'S FOLKS. A Study of Western Life. By Angeline Teal. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

This is a pretty story of Western life, showing that the writer is familiar with certain phases which she describes, and which are entirely unknown in the older Eastern States. The book is full of pathos, too, and any one who starts with the hero and heroine in the beginning, will be sure to follow them to the end of the story.

MISS TOMMY. A Medieval Romance and in a House-Boat. A Journal. By the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." Illustrated. Harper Brother's, New York.

Miss Mulock's writings are too well known to need commendation. The present is a queer, quaint story of a truly beautiful life, full of a pathos that touches the heart deeply. No one can read it without being inspired with an earnest desire to live better, and for that very reason it is a book to be warmly recommended to the reading public.

LIVES OF OUR PRESIDENTS. Complete Biographies of all the Presidents of the United States from the Formation of the Government to the Present Time. By W. A. Peters. F. M. Lupton, New York.

This volume contains short but quite full sketches of the lives of the Presidents, illustrated with full page portraits. Necessarily it embraces the history of the country during their time. It will be found quite valuable as a work of reference.

LEGENDS, LYRICS AND SONNETS. By Francis L. Mace. Second Edition. Boston; Cupples, Upham & Co.

Some very beautiful poems are to be found in this collection, full of poetic fire and genius, and yet of "rare purity and grace." The writer has that within her which should win a broad recognition, and no doubt will do so. All lovers of poetry will give this little volume a warm welcome.

UNIVERSAL HISTORY. The Oldest Historical Group of Nations and the Greeks. By Leopold Von Ranke. Edited by G. W. Prothero. Harper & Brothers: New York.

This translation of the last work of so well known a writer has been made with the greatest care, so as to represent the ideas and thoughts of the writer with the utmost fidelity. This is only the first instalment of the great work undertaken by the author, which will probably be continued through some six or seven such volumes. It has been his effort while following carefully the history of events, to make the causes which led to them, and the effect they had upon the progress of civilization, plainly evident. That the work has been well done a perusal of this volume will make clear, and proves it to be a valuable addition to any library.

THE VOYAGE OF THE "VIVIAN" TO THE NORTH POLE AND BEYOND. By Thomas W. Knox, author of "The Boy Travelers in the Far East," etc. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This volume is, the author says, especially intended for youthful readers, but older people may find it interesting. The ship and its crew are fictitious, but the scenes of the voyage and the incidents and adventures are realities. It gives all of the discoveries made by Arctic exploration, woven together in one story. One thing, however, is wholly imaginary, and that is the portion of the voyage from Herald Island to the North Pole. The book is well written and finely illustrated and can not fail to please.

SHORT HISTORY OF THE REFORMATION. By John F. Hurst, D. D. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This is one of those hand books of history which are now so extensively written, and read by those who do not care to spend the time for the perusal of a larger work. It gives a clear and comprehensive view of this great event, which was the chief turning point of modern history.

NEW MUSIC.

Oliver Ditson & Co., send the following new pieces of music: "Florence." (30 cents.) Ballad by Wilcox; "Old Church Door." (30 cents.) Song by Moncrieff; "Estelle." (30 cents.) Song by Pinsuti; "I Hardly Know." (30 cents.) Song by Kjerulf; "Minnehaha." (50 cents.) Song by O. O. Clark; "Mattei Valse." Violin and piano. (40 cents.) By Winner; "Farewell. A Remembrance of Hackettstown." (50 cents.) Piano piece by Kiesewetter; "Prince Methusalem." (35 cents.) Piano piece by Strauss, arranged by Moelling; "Golden Love." (40 cents.) Transcription by Moelling.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.

The September number of this magazine contains many interesting articles. Among them are; "Nice Days' Travel in Mexico;" "Three Days' Quarantine at Marseilles;" "The Pyramids;" "A Naturalist in the Desert;" "Young Strong, of The Clarion;" and many others which are pleasant reading, and as crisp and fresh as the air of the place from which it emanates. It is published by Samuel Carson & Co., San Francisco.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

The table of contents for September is as follows: "The Tour of Convent Garden;" "The Women of Chaucer;" "Cricket;" "Friede: A Village Story;" "Greece in 1884;" "An Autumn Night in Orkney;" "The Armorer's 'Prentices," and others that are bright and readable. The frontispiece is an engraving, "Sweet Peas." The magazine is published in New York by MacMillan & Co., for $1.50 a year.

THE SEASON.

The October number of this most excellent fashion and fancy work magazine will fill the souls of those women who look it over with pleasure for it is full of the latest novelties in these departments. The Season is always up to the times and a little in advance. Published by the International News Company, New York.

THE FLORAL CABINET.

The September table of contents shows the following: "The Garden in September;" "Hardy Plants in Flower;" "The Camelia;" "Floriculture in Boston;" "Sowing Hardy Flowers in Autumn;" "Talks About Flowers;" "Ferns in the Garden;" "Plant Invaders"; and several others with most attractive titles. Published at 22 Vesey street, New York.

CHANNEL DRIFT.

What the Papers are Saying on Political Matters.

THE HEAD AND TAIL DISAGREE.

There has evidently been a falling out between Cleveland and Hendricks. The Albany *Argus*, the Governor's personal organ, has not mentioned Hendricks' name editorially since he wrote that unfortunate Iowa letter, arguing the question of Cleveland's withdrawal, and insisting that Cleveland had been vindicated by his election as Sheriff in 1870, from a charge growing out of his domestic relations in 1874. It looks as if the Governor and his Albany coterie of small politicians and smaller statesmen were seriously contemplating the forcible withdrawing of Hendricks from their ticket.—*Albany Express (Rep.)*

IT WON'T KEEP OUT.

The tariff cannot be kept out of the canvass. It is forced into it already by the Republicans. There is no danger whatever in meeting the issue squarely on the broad ground of the Democratic platform. Peril there is in evasion or hypocritical silence, and Mr. Hendricks knows it.—*Charleston News and Courier (Dem.)*

MISSOURI BOURBONISM.

In Gen. Marmaduke the Missouri Democrats at last have a candidate for Governor after their own hearts. Since the disfranchising law was repealed in 1876, the unregenerate Rebel element has predominated in the party in that State; but, yielding reluctantly to advice from outside, they have nominated men like Phelps and Crittenden. This time they have their own performances, and have not merely an ex-Confederate officer, but a reactionist of the most pronounced type.—*New York Tribune.*

WANTS IT UP ENDED.

Mr. Hendricks, it is understood, is in favor of at least a part of the now well-known baking powder test being applied to the National Democratic ticket—turn it upside down. Whether he wants it put on a hot stove or not is question able; but, as it is, the heat is being well roasted on the public gridiron.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A CORRECT DIAGNOSIS.

As a factor in American politics Butler stands for bad methods and low aims. He is a demagogue plying the arts of a politician and imitating the manner of a statesman.—*Detroit Post.*

CAN'T RELEASE THE BLUE-NOSES.

Mr. Hendricks may as well realize at once that, no matter how zealously and unselfishly he may act, he cannot please those blue nose Independent censors. He is too old-fashioned a Democrat to suit them, and, though he talk like Demosthenes or write like Junius, they will peruse his motives and pick flaws in his words. We take occasion to remind them, however, that when they abuse Hendricks they "kick at the strongest end of the ticket."—*New York Star (Tammany).*

FREE TRADE ENGLAND'S HOPE.

Bolbly declares the Free Trade Club of London: "Let it be understood once for all that the salvation of England depends upon the destruction of American manufactures, and that the only way in which American manufactures can be destroyed is by free trade." Henry Watterson, Col. W. R. Morrison, Speaker Carlisle and other leading Democrats declare that their party is for free trade. This is why the Englishmen love our Democratic party.—*Chicago Journal.*

THIS "SILENT VOTE" NOWHERE.

The country was given to understand that Independents were especially numerous in Vermont. They were to make up that "silent vote," which was to carry dismay into the Republican ranks. But it seems that for every "silent" Republican, there is likewise a voiceless Democrat.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

Pastor Ball on Cleveland's Constant Indulgence in Vice.

Some time ago Rev. W. N. Williams, President of the Blaine and Logan Club, of Camp Dennison, O., wrote to Rev. George H. Ball, of Buffalo, in regard to the authenticity of the reports compromising Grover Cleveland, Democratic candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

The following is an exact copy of the autograph letter from Rev. George H. Ball to Rev. W. N. Williams, of Camp Dennison, Hamilton County, O.:

BUFFALO, Aug. 26, 1884

DEAR BROTHER W.—Yours of the 16th I answer just as soon as I can get it in rotation. I have the most positive evidence that Cleveland is a libertine. His friends indeed confess it. The vindications a little, and the palliations make him a baser man than the story of the Telegraph. But it is not true that she was a harlot. I have clear proof that she was a pure, high-minded lady till C. became acquainted with her. She was never seen with other men, her own associations, and all the attending facts and circumstances harmonize with what she says, in that she had no intercourse with Folsom and Bass as stated. Mr. C. says this story that she had is true, and in so saying proves himself one of the vilest of men.

The wretch, to stamp that woman still deeper in shame to shed himself.

I have direct and clear proof of that a woman was hired by Cleveland, Folsom and Bass to visit them regularly along from 1873 to 1874, at the rooms C. kept in a business block. I know her name; her physician has it from her own lips; she took her night clothes at regular intervals and boldly said: "I am going down to stop with Cleveland." She had a nice large photograph of C. and herself on the same plate. It was this woman no doubt the student saw in C.'s office demanding pay of C., F. and B., for she worked for pay. But Mrs. H. was a different case.

I must say that every minister in Buffalo, so far as I know, believes C. to be a libertine.

Yours truly, GEORGE H. BALL.

—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

Cleveland's Vetoes.

At a recent meeting of the Federation of Labor Unions the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, Stephen Grover Cleveland is a candidate for President of the United States; and

WHEREAS, The said Stephen Grover Cleveland has shown himself to be a bitter enemy to the workingmen and the workingmen's interests, inasmuch as he has used the power (accidentally acquired by him) of vetoing all the bills which the workingmen have for years been trying to have enacted into laws in the State of New York, as follows:

1. A bill to reduce the number of hours of work for street car drivers and conductors from 17 to 12 hours per day. Vetoed by Stephen Grover Cleveland.

2. A bill to prohibit the employing of children under 13 years of age in any mill or factory in the State of New York. Vetoed by Stephen Grover Cleveland.

3. A bill to make the wives and children of workmen and all others, a ride on the elevated railroads for five cents fare. Vetoed by Stephen Grover Cleveland.

4. A bill called a Merchants' Lien law, to prevent swindlers from robbing workmen out of their hard-earned wages. Vetoed by Stephen Grover Cleveland.

5. A bill to prohibit infection and disease from spreading throughout the community by forbidding the manufacture of cigars in any room used as an eating, sleeping and workroom, one room for all purposes, thus placing in the mouths of all smokers of low-priced cigars the seeds of whatever disease may be prevailing in such places. Vetoed by Stephen Grover Cleveland.

Resolved, That the workingmen of the United States have too much at stake to trust the power of vetoing such bills as the Eight Hour law, and the bill to prevent the importation of foreign contract

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are within a few cases of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters containing this rule will find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mail matter postpaid are questions in gratuitous circulation. We are willing to give all correspondents an opportunity to ask and answer the same, but we have not the type necessary for all the significant problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are of insufficient importance for the columns of the Blade. Limited as of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections that will be for the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations. As a general rule, this class of questions cannot be answered. Subscribers will do well to remember that they will fail to receive an answer they ask, and that the questions remain as unanswered questions of insufficient interest.

We must request that all writers will keep all questions and replies entirely separate and on different pieces of paper, and write on one side only. This is necessary for the convenience of the printers. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be addressed "Answers to Correspondents Department."

J. S., Summit Hall, Ohio: "Sheridan's Ride" has been published in the Blade.

A. B., Edgerton, Mo.: You can obtain "The Boy's Choice" by writing to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

G. J., Lorraine, Ind.: Has the Government a right to place a herd of cattle on the public lands and kill the increase in cattle as it chooses to do so?

Yes. And if the experiment results in a saving to the Government, it will probably be extended. It may not suit contractors who have been supplying beef cattle to the Government, but they will have to submit to it.

A. J. W., Adams Center, N. Y.: 1. Is it true that Mr. Blaine has declined? 2. Is it true that it was his son who stole the Mulligan letters after Mr. Blaine came in possession of them?

2. Yes. 2. No. The letters have been published in every newspaper in the country. They would occupy about four columns of the Blade, and we cannot spare the room to republish them.

C. S. H., New Carlisle, Ind.:

What Southern States set aside a separate car for black people to ride in?

Nearly all the Southern railroads expect colored people to ride in separate cars. Texas, we think, by act of the Legislature, requires a separate car to be provided for colored people. There may be similar laws in other Southern States. Of course, where such laws exist they were passed by Democratic Legislatures.

T. M., Bee Creek, Ill.:

What is the origin of the saying of office-holders that "to the victor belong the spoils of the enemy?"

Jefferson being set apart for the removal of a Federalist to make room for a Republican-Democrat, defended his action quite vigorously, using this language in the course of his argument: "If a due participation of offices is a matter of right, how are vacancies to be obtained? Those by death are few, by resignation rare. Can any other mode than that of removal be proposed?"

E. W., Creston, Iowa:

1. Do you consider Texas a good farming State? 2. Can a young man 19 years of age start in Texas for himself?

1. Yes. 2. There is no Government land in Texas, as we have explained a number of times. The land is held by the State, and is sold in tracts to suit purchasers, the money going into the school fund. The State still has about 67,000,000 acres for sale, or a territory larger than the entire surface of any State in the Union, except Colorado and Nevada. W. C. Walsh is Commissioner of Lands, office in Austin.

W. E., (no Postoffice):

1. Can I get the steel engraving by sending fifty-five cents to you? 2. Can I get a correct history of the life of Gen. Grant? 3. Can I get space in the columns of the Camp Fire to speak to some of the boys in blue?

1. Any subscriber may have the Pilgrim's Progress engraving by remitting $1. 2. You can get histories of the rebellion by writing to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., but we do not believe you can find a history giving the names of killed and wounded in the different battles; they simply give the number. 3. Certainly.

C. C., North Madison, Ind.:

1. Are the citizens of any of the Territories entitled to a vote for Presidential Electors? 2. Did Tilden and Hendricks carry Indiana and New York in 1876? 3. Did those two States cast electoral vote for a Democratic President?

1. Neither the District of Columbia nor the Territories vote for President. 2. Yes. 3. Yes—Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson and Cass—claimed as patron saints of the Democratic party, but Republican and Democrat were interchangeable terms in the early times of Clay and Calhoun. Clay preferred to be called a Republican, Calhoun preferred to be called a Democrat; finally the name Republican was dropped out, and the partisans of Democrat adopted. Jackson made the run in 1824 as a Republican, and in 1828 and 1832 as a Democrat.

O. K., Kirkwood, O.:

1. If the Democrats would succeed in electing their Presidential ticket, would they get control of the Government, would they not pay off the South Carolina claims? 2. Would not the Republicans control and dispute the Union men of the South? 3. Would they not use the veterans' Southern claims for political effect? 4. Would not the troops be withdrawn from the States at once? 5. Would they receive the electoral votes of Florida, Louisiana and South Carolina? 6. In fact, would not the Government be in a distracted condition?

1-2-3. It is difficult to say what the Democrats would not undertake to do were they in full control of the Government. There are some constitutional impediments in the way about paying the rebel debt, particularly rebel claims, but the people would trample on Democrats much if they had full swing. Of claims good to, would be refused by the hundreds, and skilled laborers would be driven to seek other fields. 5. We cannot imagine how a usurpation could be fastened on the country. I'm let us hope that the people of this country will postpone for many years the return of the Democratic party to power.

S. C. S., Westover, Md.:

Can you inform me what preparation I can use on a newly painted buggy when has become soaked with mud spots? What will cover it or remove the under, and how should it be applied?

Provide a plate with some of the best whiting to be had, and have ready some clean warm water and a piece of flannel, which dip into the water and squeez nearly dry; then take as much whiting as will adh re to it, apply it to the painted surface, when a little rubbing will instantly remove any dust or grease. After which wash the part well with clean water, rubbing it dry with a soft cleanskin. Paint thus cleaned looks as well as when first laid on, without any injury to the most delicate colors. It is far better than using soap, and does not require more than half the time and labor. Another simple method is as follows: Put a tablespoonful of sper ammonia in a quart of moderately hot water, dip in a flannel cloth, and l with this merely wipe over the woodwork; no scrubbing will be necessary. To clean varnished paint, boil a pound of bran in one gallon of water an hour, and wash the paint with the bran water.

Reader, Milbank, Dak.:

1. Where can I send to get a price-list of telescopes? 2. Where is the cuttle-fish found, and what is it? 3. What nationality is Logan? 4. Does any lady reside at the White House at Washington besides Mrs. Arthur?

1. Send 10 cents to James W. Queen & Co., 924 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, or 601 Broadway, New York. 2. Cuttle fishes are found in the open sea in nearly all parts of the world, and they appear near the coasts periodically in schools. They have large eyes on the sides of the head, which seem designed for use in the night, or in the darkness of deep waters, as the animal avoids the light of the day. They are provided with eight arms and two long tentacles, all of which radiate from around the head. The tentacles are provided with suckers, and reach beyond the arms to seize prey, and serve also to moor the animal. The suckers hold so fast to objects that the limb will part from the body before they let go. By means of their arms they walk on the bottom with their heads downward, and the same organs aid them in swimming. As a means of defense they are provided with an ink bag, the discharge of which opens into the funnel by which the water is ejected from the two gills; when attacked the animal instantly darkens the water with the black fluid from this bag, and retreats in the obscurity it occasions. 3. His father was a native of Ireland; his mother a native of Tennessee, whose family came originally from North Carolina. 4. Pres. Arthur's sister, his daughter, and usually a number of visitors can generally be found at the White House.

O. D., Allegan, Mich.: Mr. Moody is to be in Chicago soon.

L. M. C., Thorntown, Ind.:

1. Is the father of the late boy, Charlie Ross, alive? 2. If so, where is the postoffice?

1. Yes. 2. Philadelphia, or Germantown, Pa.

A. A., Fairfield, Iowa:

Can you give a cure for kidney worm in hogs? Various symptoms are popularly attributed to kidney worms, especially a weakness or partial palsy of the hinder limbs, inclination to lie down, and awkwardness in the gait. The cure is said to be to pour a tablespoonful of turpentine across the loins or small of the back, daily for several days. For hydatids or bladder worms in the kidneys, if it were possible to ascertain their existence, steady, moderate doses of turpentine would be the most promising treatment.

Mapleton, Blair, Ill.:

I want to know if Logan has not more power as Senator than he will have if elected Vice President.

As Senator he has a vote on all questions, while as Vice President he will only have a vote when the Senate is equally divided. But as a Republican will take his place in the Senate, the vote will not be lost. His "power" or influence over his fellow-members would probably be the same. Considerable power is sometimes lodged with the presiding officer of the Senate. When the Senate is close the position is an important one, and Logan is just the man to fill it.

V. W. H., Rollins, N. Y.:

You say to G. M., of Cleveland, O., that no part of the Bartholdi statue was exhibited at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. I was there and saw a portion of Madame Bartholdi statue, holding a flaming torch. If my memory serves me right it was in the rear of Machinery Hall. It was of colossal proportions, and appeared to be in bronze. Since 1854 I have been a resident of Madison Square, New York. Now, if what I saw was not a part of the Bartholdi statue, what was it?

We find no mention of it in the official catalogue, and the writer had no other means of knowing what was on exhibition. He is informed now by a gentleman who visited the Exposition that you are right.

J. S. L., Greeley, Colo.:

1. Please give the number of members in the House of Representatives from the States and Territories. 2. Also present basis of representation.

Alabama	7	Missouri	14
Arkansas	3	Nebraska	3
California	6	Nevada	1
Colorado	1	New Hampshire	2
Connecticut	4	New Jersey	7
Delaware	1	New York	34
Florida	2	North Carolina	9
Georgia	10	Ohio	21
Illinois	20	Oregon	1
Indiana	13	Pennsylvania	28
Iowa	11	Rhode Island	2
Kansas	7	South Carolina	7
Kentucky	11	Tennessee	10
Louisiana	4	Texas	11
Maine	4	Vermont	3
Maryland	6	Virginia	10
Massachusetts	12	West Virginia	4
Michigan	11	Wisconsin	9
Minnesota	7	Whole number	325
Mississippi	7		

Each Territory has one delegate. 2. 154,325.

M. A. H., Garnett, Kan.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for the books. You must write on one side of the sheet if you expect your questions answered.

H. B., Waubon, Ia.:

1. Were the levees of Louisiana to protect the rice swamps built by the State or the general Government? 2. In the old political cry of "Free trade and sailors' rights," what were the sailors' grievances, or what did they want and for what did they fight in 1812? 3. Was it until Jackson was President that the cry was set up, "Free trade and State rights," by John C. Calhoun?

1. There is a corporation in the State engaged in the business of building and repairing levees, who employ convicts in the work; the State deriving a small revenue from the lease. The State and the general Government also make appropriations for the purpose of preventing overflows. 2. We are not positive, but think that was the cry preceding the war of 1812, when England claimed the right to search American vessels for deserters, often taking seamen who had never served in the British Navy. Under the British colonial Council, also, more than 900 American vessels had been seized and confiscated, and the British press insolently boasted that the United States could not be kicked into a war. 3. It was during Jackson's administration that a Convention at Columbia, S. C., issued the famous nullification ordinance, which declared the tariff acts unconstitutional, null and void. "Old Hickory" soon settled that "rebellion."

H. B., Morenci, Mich.:

Was ex-Gov. Seymour in New York City at the commencement of the war? Did he not thwart the plans of the rebellion? Did he not on that occasion address the rioters as "My friends?" Please give a sketch of the affair.

Seymour had been in the City on the Saturday previous, but left in the afternoon for New Jersey, and did not return till Tuesday forenoon. The riots started about 10 o'clock Monday morning, in the most northerly Wards of the City. The draft officials had drawn out about 100 names, when suddenly a pistol was fired in the street, where a large crowd had assembled; instantly a shower of brickbats and other missiles were hurled at the house, and the crowd rushed in driving out the officers and clerks, tearing up the papers, and taking complete possession. In a few minutes one of the rioters produced a can of spirits of turpentine, which he poured over the floor and set fire to it, and the building was soon in flames, the policemen and draft officers who attempted assistance being driven off by a shower of stones. The outbreak had evidently been premeditated, and the officers of its initial success, being instantly diffused throughout the City, incited an outpouring into the streets of all who dreaded the draft, hated the war, or detested the Abolitionists and negros as the culpable causes of both. A colored man was chased, caught, hung, and all his clothing burned off. The Colored Orphan Asylum, worth, with its furniture, some $200,000, where 200 colored orphans were provided with shelter and food, was ransacked, fired, and destroyed. The riots extended to Brooklyn, where a $40,000 grain elevator was among the buildings burned. When Gov. Seymour returned Tuesday he was escorted to the City Hall, where he addressed the crowd that flocked thither as "My Friends," and telling them he had sent his Adjutant General to Washington. The riots continued during the fourth day (Thursday), but were then mainly restricted to isolated robberies and assaults on unprotected negros, two or three of whom were murdered. Democratic organizations and meetings were denouncing the draft as unconstitutional, and calling on the Governor to invoke the military power of the State to maintain its sovereignty and rightful jurisdiction, and protect its citizens from a ruinless conscription.

S. M. S., Keith, Ark.:

1. Please give me the value of imports and exports for the last 20 years, annually. I have the value under Democratic administration. 2. Also, give any other figures showing the advantage of a protective tariff. 3. Pounder Dunn, Member of Congress, says a cent in England is all that costs $50, costs Sterling, with the same ratio in other articles. Is it true?

1. We have published this table once or twice, but will give it again:

Fiscal Year.	Imports.	Exports.
1863	$252,040,929	$203,322,284
1864	329,256,946	20,276,944
1865	248,555,639	82,114,197
1866	447,402,398	14,742,112
1867	417,858,255	20,641,582
1868	427,661,613	29,901,725
1869	482,314,575	25,178,414
1870	462,377,287	20,497,199
1871	541,485,708	18,478,869
1872	626,028,703	29,709,709
1873	642,136,147	28,149,511
1874	595,861,295	20,370,338
1875	553,160,153	22,023,624
1876	460,677,871	21,270,035
1877	451,097,549	25,882,495
1878	466,872,846	20,580,253
1879	460,025,775	19,541,095
1880	760,989,016	19,436,344
1881	668,641,125	23,031,902
1882	707,313,964	20,256,874
1883	723,180,305	19,312,022

2. The 13th annual report of the Massachusetts State Bureau of Labor Statistics, just published shows that the average weekly wages paid in Massachusetts to employes in 24 manufacturing and mechanical industries named, is more than 62 per cent. higher than the average weekly wages in like employments in Great Britain; that of 110 establishments in Great Britain, only 11 pay weekly, while 92 out of 210 in Massachusetts pay weekly; that, in 16 of the 24 industries named in Massachusetts which pay weekly, 9,618 employes receive an average weekly wage of $10.82 each, while in 11 British establishments, representing nine of the 24 establishments named, 7,115 employes receive an average weekly wage of only $5.48 each. This shows that the average weekly wages in Massachusetts are more than 97 per cent. higher than the average weekly wages in Great Britain. It is also shown that the average wages by the hour of all the industries named are more than 70 per cent. higher in Massachusetts than in Great Britain. And as wages are lower in Massachusetts than in most of the other States, the general average wages in the United States are fully double the general average wages paid in Great Britain. The general average wages in manufacturing and mechanical employments in the United States, under protection and Republican rule, are fully double those of free trade England. 3. Mr. Dunn is mistaken, to put it mildly.

D. T. E., Laramie, Wis.:

1. What was the date of the Chicago fire? 2. What was the date of the abduction of Charley Ross?

1. October 8, 1871. 2. July 1, 1874.

Z. S. A., Sorrento, Fla.:

Was the opening prayer of the Republican Convention at Chicago made by a Roman Catholic priest?

No. Rev. Frank Bristor, a Protestant, made the opening prayer.

C. N. M., Valley Head, Ala.:

1. Did the last Congress reduce the postage on transient papers? 2. Did the Blair bill become a law?

1. Yes. 2. No. It passed the Senate, but the Democratic House didn't find time to pass it.

C. A. H., Hardin, Iowa:

Did not Gen. Butler pledge himself to support the nominee of the Democratic Convention at Chicago? To whom did he make the pledge?

It was so announced in the Associated Press dispatches, so the pledge must have been made in the hearing of some reporter.

H. M. B., Popash, Fla.:

1. Please inform me who was the General or Governor General of the French Antilles, or West Indies, from about the year 1600 to, say, 1700 or 1750. In an old work of the 17th century it is stated that the Governor General (without naming him) was Grand Master of the Knights of Malta; but this can hardly be true, for I imagine the Grand Master of that order never visited the new world. Perhaps he was Grand Cross of the order. State what you can descriptive of the office of Grand Cross of the Knights of Malta. Also if the order had an officer called the Bailiff, and his rank and duties.

There is nothing in the Blade library that throws any light on the subject. Perhaps some correspondent may enlighten you.

G. T. H., Elinton, Mo.:

1. Please give a short sketch of the life of Patrick Henry. 2. Who was Commander at Fort Quesnago when Washington took Gov. Dinwiddie's letter requesting a withdrawal of French troops?

1. His father, a native of Aberdeen, a man of liberal education, and a Magistrate of Hanover County, Va., took Patrick from school at the age of 10, and taught him at home, where he had opened a grammar school. At the age of 15, owing to the embarrassed condition of his father, he embarked in mercantile business, but was unsuccessful, his taste for hunting and fishing interfering with his business pursuits. He married Miss Shelton when he was 18, and at the age of 24, after six weeks' study of the law, was admitted to practice. He was extremely poor, and lived with his father-in-law, a tavern keeper. At the age of 27 he was accidentally retained in the celebrated "Parson's Cause," the history of which was briefly as follows: In 1755, a year of great drouth, the House of Burgesses had enacted that all debts due in tobacco, then a species of currency, should be paid either in kind or in money. The act bore especially upon the clergy of the Established Church. They were entitled by law to 16,000 pounds of tobacco per annum each, and the act deprived them of about 66 per cent. of their due. In 1758 a similar law was passed, the clergy appealed to the King in Council, and the act was declared void. The County of Hanover was selected as the theater of the struggle. The Court, on demurrer, decided in favor of the plaintiff, Rev. John Maury; and the cause soon stood upon a common writ of inquiry for damages. On the bench sat more than 20 of the clergy, among them some of the most learned men in the colony. Peter Lyons, a distinguished counsellor, appeared for the clergy, and their case was considered as good as won. When Patrick arose, awkward and embarrassed, the crowd, whose sympathies were all on the side he represented, hung their heads and gave up the contest. Patrick's father sank back in his seat disheartened. The clergy were all smiles. Suddenly "a change passed over the spirit of their dreams." The youthful orator regained his composure and a stream of eloquence poured from his lips such as had never been heard in the colonies. Under his terrible invective the clergy disappeared hastily from the bench; and the jury, after retiring for an instant, brought in a verdict of one penny damages. From that hour Patrick Henry was the "man of the people," and he no longer lacked for business. As a member of the House of Burgesses he introduced the celebrated resolutions against the stamp act, one of which declared that that body had the exclusive right and power to levy taxes and impositions upon the inhabitants of the colony. The resolutions were carried—the last by a majority of one. In September, 1774, Henry was a delegate to the General Congress at Philadelphia, where his extraordinary eloquence astonished all listeners. He was the first Republican Governor of the State, serving from 1776 to 1779. Returning to the Legislature, where he served to the end of the war, he was again Governor until the Autumn of 1786. In 1788 he was a member of the Convention which ratified the Federal Constitution, which he bitterly opposed, fearing that the final result would be the destruction of the rights of the sovereign States. He retired from the bar in 1794. Appointed by Washington in 1795 Secretary of State he declined the office, as he afterwards did that of Envoy to France, offered by Adams, and that of Governor, in 1796. In March, 1799, he was elected to the State Senate, but died in June, aged about 63. 2. M. Do St. Tl rre.

Publishers' Subscriptions.

[Note—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the Blade mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will easily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the Blade and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter cont., $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 3c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. H. Fuller.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Sco, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, No., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

If Esther A. Gordon, of Bridgeport, will give her full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing 25c., no date, signed C. L. Rowland.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Beech Creek, no date.

Letter containing 6 c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Lowell, no State, signed W. W. Wentworth.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Pinckney, no State, signed N. B. Mann.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per I. Black, P. M.

Letter containing 2 c, no date or name.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed J. K. Lovely.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Fulton, no State, signed Frank W. Dana.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.

Letter containing $1.50, dated at Union, no State, signed by J. M. Haynes.

Letter containing $1.60, no date, signed C. B. Streitberger.

Letter containing 25c, no date, paper to go to Edwin Ricker.

Letter containing $2, no date, signed W. H. Brumbaugh.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed D. M. Redman, paper to go to John Black.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Caseville, no State, signed I. Urawford.

H. E. Hamaker, P. M. of Chesterville will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed F. F. Bliss.

Letter containing $1, dated at West Liberty, no State, signed J. G. Baker.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed Egbert Walker.

Letter containing $1, dated at Greenwich, no State, paper for Ed. Sutton, signed I. Reeve.

A list of 15 names, no date, no order.

Letter containing 75c, no date, paper for R. A. Moore, signed Mr. Sharkey, P. M.

Letter containing $2.40, dated at Charlotte, no state, signed Jerry A. Ury.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Milan, no State, papers for L. Morse, signed D. B. York, P. M.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Warren, no State, paper for J. W. Alexander, signed O. C. Allen.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Bangor, no State, signed A. L. Bourne.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Isaac Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Pittston, no State, signed Mrs. J. F. Delahunty.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS is FULL.

ACT OF CONGRESS

Of June 3d provides for payment of Officers from date of Commission, instead of from date of muster. Act of July 5d grants three months' extra pay to heirs of certain officers. Act of July 5th provides for honorable discharge of all soldiers who, having served six months, left command after May 1, 1865. Arrears of pay and bounty to soldiers or heirs under this Act. Pensions for soldiers' widows or dependent relatives. Thousands entitled to increase pension. Send 6 cents in stamps for new laws. B. S. Dixon, Attorney, 311 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

Fashion Enters Into Everything.

How a Firm Grew Rich Out of the Sale of Bibles.

A representative of one of the principal English Bible publication houses is now on his tri-yearly tour through the leading Western Cities. Standing in the center of a room full of Bibles and prayer books, and, pointing to his sacred samples, he said: "Fashion enters into the Bible business as much, perhaps, as into the matter of church dresses, and the styles have never been as numerous and beautiful as now. When Moody and Sankey were in the zenith of their fame in this country, it was observed that Mr. Moody used a peculiar Bible bound in limp covers, the leather of which projected and turned down to protect the gilt edges of the book. It was a Bible published by a comparatively small London house, and had as an appendix a condensed concordance and much general and chronological information, such as a description of all animals and mountains mentioned in the Bible. Although it was so valuable that it retailed as high as $14, every Bible student was bound to have one as soon as it was learned that Mr. Moody used one of them, and the publishers made a fortune out of them, and scornfully rejected overtures from a rich Bible house enjoying the title of the Queen's publishers. Then the latter house employed Bible students who wrote matter for an appendix as exhaustive as that of the Bible used by Mr. Moody, and the firm have since sold a quarter of a million of them. This immense sale has been largely due to the interest in Bible study engendered by Moody and Sankey," said a representative of the Bible house in question. The revised New Testament had an immense sale for a while, and then it fell flat, and very few are now sold, the old version being demanded. It took 50 years to introduce the King James' version of the Bible, and it will require a couple of decades to supplant the King James' translation with the revised issue."

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Literature of the Face.

Observe how, when the shrewd palmist is reading the lines of a hand, he scans the face with almost equal interest. These learned people know how the soul dwells in the eye; and the ability to understand its language is inborn with most folks, without having to study it, though extremely sensitive persons have told me that more power of discrimination rested in their hands than they could read from every feature of the face, the fingers being so full of vision that they could feel a color without seeing it; so full of nerves that an impression was instantaneous, and could be relied upon; so full of life that when their possessor was in love they tingled with an affectionate intoxication.

It is said that very quiet eyes that impress and embarrass one with their repose signify self-command, but also much complacency and some conceit. Restless eyes that cannot look one steadily in the face denote a deceitful, designing mind. Eyes in which the white has a yellowish tinge and is streaked with reddish veins prove much of strong passion and hasty temper. Very blue eyes bespeak a mind inclined to coquetry; gray eyes signify dignity, intelligence and excellent reasoning faculties; greenish eyes, falsehood and a fondness for scandal. A malicious mind is often indicated by greenish eyes. Black eyes show a passionate, lively temperament, and oftimes a most deceitful disposition; brown eyes are generally tender and true, indicating a kind and happy disposition.

Of the nose: A Roman nose denotes an enterprising, business-like character; a long nose is the sign of good sense; a perfectly straight nose indicates a pure and noble soul, unless the eye contradicts it; a *nez retrousse* signifies a spirit of mischief, wit and dash; a large nose generally indicates a large mind and good heart; a very small nose, good nature, but lack of energy.

Thick lips generally mean either great genius or great stupidity; very thin lips, cruelty, avariciousness, and, if the lips are habitually compressed, falsehood. Dimples on the cheek are known as the abodes of roguery, and, in the chin, of Cupid and his pranks.

A lean face speaks more of intelligence than a fat face, generally speaking, and they do say, beware of a full, round and greasy face—it means treachery.

Irascibility is accompanied by an erect posture, open nostrils, moist temples, displaying superficial veins which stand out and throb under the least excitement, large, unequal, ill-ranged eyes, and equal use of both hands.

A genius may be expected from middle stature, blue-gray or brown eyes, prominent and large forehead, with temples a little hollow, under lip slightly retiring, a fixed attentive look, and habitual inclination of the head either backward or forward.

"Rough on Pain Plaster."

Porous and strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, Neuralgia 25c. Druggists or mail.

Hands and Brains.

There is perhaps no better way to vary and extend the manufacturing industries of the country than to provide technical instruction in the leading Cities and Towns for the rising generation of youth. Our free school system is concededly the best in the world, and, believing in the blessings of education, we maintain it at a heavy cost. But it is complained that, while our public schools educate the head, they neglect the hands. Knowledge is an excellent thing, but the knowledge obtained through the public school system is too largely theoretical at the expense of being too little practical. How many of the thousands who, when they leave school, are fitted for anything but to become a portion of the great mass of unskilled laborers, of which we have no lack? We surpass all other nations in manufacturing and labor saving implements and machines, but we are behind other nations in many of the finer and more valuable articles of manufacture. Our cotton and wool from the South and West, the crude ores from our mines, we transport long distances to be manufactured and returned to us. Much of our best skilled labor we import.

While we foster and sustain a public school system, Germany, France and Great Britain make large appropriations for technical instruction. As one of the results we import both the skilled laborer and the products of his labor. The education we furnish, excellent as it is, lacks the one element of technical instruction. We stop where we ought to go one step farther. We have turned out scholars, or what passes for such, by hundreds and thousands, but we have not taken sufficient account of the necessity of training the greater number of those who attend the public schools in a manner that will fit them for the practical duties of life. We have given them ambitions that but few are ever destined to realize, and we have failed to impress upon them the saving truth that there is no calling that a young man cannot make honorable if he will by his walk and conduct in life and by his thoroness of the work he has laid himself out to do. But to do a thing well he must first be taught how to set about it. Such knowledge does not come by intuition, but by processes which the brain, the hand and the eye combine to perfect. Herein is the wide gap in our scheme of education that it is imperative in us we should strive to fill up by institutes of technology.—*New York Shipping List.*

Anxious for the Latest News.

Reading the evening newspaper at the tea-table often brings out the real tendencies of the family. "Hello," said Mr. Job Shuttle, "the Chinese have beaten the French."

"What's the score?" eagerly cried the youthful baseball enthusiast of the Shuttle family.

Among the Apache Indians the mother-in-law and the son-in-law never see each other when they can help it. The Apaches are not so uncivilized as one might suppose.

A Woman in a Sleeping Car.

A man can get into a berth and shuck himself very comfortably. He can stand on his knees and duck his head and take off some of his clothes, and then he can lie down on his shoulders or the back of his neck and kick off other articles of wearing apparel, because when the buttons are unbuttoned his clothes are as liable to come off in the dark as in the light. But it is different with a woman. Her clothes are pinned on with all kinds of pins, from the safety pin to the darning needle, tied on with strings, hooked on with hooks and eyes, buckled on with buckles, and put on in many ways only known to the fair sex. Give her a large enough room, three or four gas lamps, and a large mirror and plenty of time, and she can find nearly all the pins, strings, hooks and eyes, buckles, etc., and what she can't find she can break at night and tie up in the morning; but place her in a small berth, in the dark, with only one or two eyes to watch all the holes in the curtain to see if anybody is looking, and only two small hands to find things to unfasten, and she is in a bad box.—*Peck's Sun.*

"Rough on Pain."

Cures colic, cramps, diarrhœa; externally for aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. For man or beast. 25 and 50c.

Of Course, Everybody Knows That.

"Daniel," said Mr. Cleveland, turning his eye for a moment from the pages of a sporting paper, "what is meant by the expression, 'winning in a canter?'"

"Oh, Governor," answered the astute Daniel, "Mr. Blaine is winning in a canter."

CUTICURA A POSITIVE CURE FOR EVERY FORM OF *Skin and Blood Disease,* FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous, Inherited Contagious, and Copper-Colored Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with loss of Hair, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

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CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

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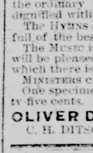

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Sept. 11, 1884.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

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We have determined to come as near giving away the BLADE from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republican principles and the election of BLAINE and LOGAN.

From this date our terms for the BLADE will be as follows:

THREE MONTHS *in clubs of not less than Five* . . . . . 20 cents each.
Single Subscribers . . . 25 cents each.

This is much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it because the election of BLAINE and LOGAN is a necessity.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have the Government put into the hands of the worst element of our population.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have in the Presidential chair the tool of the railroad monopolies of the country.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have its business interests disturbed and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the Government turned over to a horde of merciless cormorants who want control only for purposes of plunder.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the control of the country put into the hands of those who so lately attempted its destruction.

☞ We do it because we most ardently desire the success of the Republican party, under whose control the country has enjoyed a prosperity unequaled in the history of the world.

REMEMBER!

At this rate we cannot afford commissions, nor can we afford single subscriptions. **Please observe the terms:**—In clubs of five or more, 20 cents each. Single subscriptions 25 cents.

☞ While the BLADE will be red-hot in its Republicanism, and furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

that have made the paper so highly prized in families for the last 20 years, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committees, men and women, who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid in the work than by raising clubs for the BLADE.

We would give it away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs and get at the work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE Presidential campaign is progressing, on the whole, very favorably to Mr. BLAINE. The scandal started by the Indianapolis *Sentinel* has fallen still-born, while the virtual admission of the revolting HALPIN matter by CLEVELAND has enormously injured his canvass. The discussions are, however, changing from purely personal ones to the principles advocated by each party, and it looks now as if the tariff and Southern intimidation of Republican voters will receive much attention.

AN order from the Treasury Department suspends the importation of rags in the United States for three months. This is somewhat of hardship to the paper-making interest of the country; but as it is necessary for the protection of the American people against the importation of pestilence, the interest of the many must dominate that of the few.

THE President seems to have dismissed the idea of appointing Mr. JARRETT to the headship of the new Bureau of Statistics, without making up his mind in favor of Mr. POWDERLY. A movement is being engineered in New York to secure the place to WILLIAM MOODY, a writer on labor topics somewhat in the vein of HENRY GEORGE, who lacks, we think, the judgment necessary to the position.

Just after the adjournment of the Irish Convention, it was reported that Mrs. PARNELL, mother of the Irish agitator, had a plan for negotiating with the two political parties in this country for certain advantages to be conferred on Irish manufacturers in exchange for the Irish-American vote. She now denies that she ever entertained any such idea, and explains that she had thought of suggesting a modification of our tariff laws on points which would not affect our industries, but would contribute materially to the prosperity of Ireland. She had intended to leave this suggestion to carry what force it might with Americans of all parties, and not to make or propose any bargain with either Republican or Democratic leaders. Mrs PARNELL specifies some half dozen articles which are made exclusively in Ireland, and whose free importation into this country would be of vast service to the Irish people. As the poverty of Ireland is caused chiefly by her want of manufactures, and as it costs the people of this country millions every year in contributions sent over for the support of the Irish people by their relatives in America, it might be a profitable investment if we did something to strike at this root of Irish misery.

CROP returns are very favorable, except for cotton. The hot weather favors the corn, and both acreage and yield are far beyond last year. Cotton has experienced a decided set back. In many sections last year's yield will be equalled or nearly so, but the preponderating reports indicate a material falling off. Drought has been experienced at many points, and the crop fails to stand up against it. The average condition for August was 80, and the general feeling as reported up to the close of that month was that tho promise of July had hardly been fulfilled. Still a fair yield is assured.

THE condition of things in the Hocking Valley is lamentable. A number of the mines will be closed at once by the operators, probably for six or eight months, and the striking miners will be compelled to find work elsewhere. We regret the violence that was used by the strikers, as it tends to prejudice the cause of the working classes before the public, and to increase the prejudice against trades unions and strikes as instruments in the struggle for fair conditions to labor. We equally regret the news that a large importation of Hungarians has been taken to the mines near Pittsburg, where a similar strike is under way. The future of American industry must depend largely on the cultivation of harmony between the laboring classes and their employers, and on the conviction of both that fair play is meant by both. Another session of Congress should not pass without stringent legislation to prevent the importation of such labor.

DURING the past week the cholera has increased greatly in Italy, particularly in Naples. The people there have been nearly frantic with fear, and their conduct has been such as to excite the disgust of their countrymen in other places. The disease has slowly diminished in France, and is increasing in Spain. One great trouble which the Health authorities have in preventing the spread of the plague lies in the ignorance and superstition of the people.

A POLITICAL crisis has occurred in Brazil, caused by the proposal of the Ministry to pass a law to facilitate the emancipation of slaves. A large part of the people in some of the provinces are yet pro-slavery, and while the Ministry represents the Liberal party and has a majority in the House of Deputies, the slave holding party managed to secure a working majority, and tried to effect a dissolution by defeating the Ministry on some other question. The latter appealed to the Emperor when the law was defeated for leave to dissolve the Chamber and have a new election. This was granted, and now the matter rests with the people.

THE attempt to show that Mr. GLADSTONE is willing to compromise the quarrel between the Commons and the Lords has been kept up persistently during the last two weeks in England, and even in this country, but from the latest developments it does not appear that Mr. GLADSTONE has the least intention of backing down; but on the contrary means, if necessary to pass the Franchise bill, to resort to the severe remedy of creating enough Liberal Peers to give his party a majority in the House of Lords. If this is compromise it is carefully disguised.

WAR matters in China seem to be progressing. It is reported that 25,000 Chinese troops have been called out to defend Pekin, and that the Minister of War has been granted a large sum to purchase munitions of war. This looks as if France would not have an easy time in her offensive operations, as this fact shows the intention of the Chinese Government to spare no effort to protect its dominions. At the same time it maintains a passive attitude that places France in an embarrassing condition.

HENRY CLAY EVANS.

We clip from the *Constitutionalist*, a Democratic paper published at Eminence, Ky., a favorable notice of Mr. EVANS, Republican candidate for Congress in the Third Tennessee District:

The Republicans of the Third Congressional District of Tennessee have set a splendid example, by going out of the ordinary rounds of politicians and nominating a clear-headed, brainy business man for Congress in the shape of H. Clay Evans. Personally, he stands beyond reproach in any form, being a moral and business model. The only thing the Democrats of that District can say against him is that he is a Republican.

PROHIBITION IN THE NATIONAL CANVASS—A STRONG AND TIMELY LETTER FROM MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER.

MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER is known from one end of the United States to the other as an ardent, zealous and judicious worker in the cause of Prohibition. She is no eleventh hour convert to the cause, nor no mere notoriety seeker. On the contrary she is a woman who has devoted herself to the great work, solely from a desire to do good, and has wrought well and effectively. Her words are entitled to consideration. It is, therefore, with pleasure that we publish the following letter from her to the Rev. E. K. YOUNG, of Des Moines, Iowa:

BUFFALO, Aug. 27, 1884.—REV. E. K. YOUNG, D. D., Des Moines, Ia.—*My Dear Friend*: My allegiance in public work is first of all due to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. I believe that as a *National* organization we should be non-partisan in our attitude toward the political questions of the day, even toward party prohibition. It is my sincere conviction, strengthened by a personal knowledge of the work the country over, that the overthrow of the liquor traffic will be soonest accomplished if the organizations withhold party effort and give themselves wholly to the regular temperance work which have been developed by God's providence during the 10 years since the Crusade. We have some 25 distinct departments of work under the general divisions, preventive, educational, evangelistic, social and legal. These cover every phase of the question and afford the widest scope for the work of our organization. I deprecate greatly the seeming attempt on the part of some of our women to ally the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union with the National Prohibition party. I believe the larger part of our membership and of our best advisers deplore what they consider an unwarrantable and untenable position.

Having been chosen by the National Union Superintendent of the Department of Legislative Work and Petitions, I must keep myself free from partisanship. As an individual I cannot and do not smother my convictions. Either James G. Blaine or Grover Cleveland will be President of these United States, as between them I do not see how any Christian woman can hesitate. Writing as I do from this City of Buffalo, where Cleveland's home is—no, where he lives—he has no home—I do not hesitate to say, as for me and mine, let it be the true husband, the honest father, the home man—James G. Blaine.

Further than this, I do not believe the demand for National Constitutional prohibition is the "first endorsement of prohibition principles." The prohibition of the liquor traffic is not, by either the letter or the spirit of the constitution, the subject of National legislation. It must come by States; it can come in no other way, unless by an armed resistance to law in the States it should become necessary for the General Government as a war measure to aid the States by military intervention. Peaceable revolution according to constitutional methods must come by State legislation. So also just as prohibition cannot be carried in a State until a considerable number of voters in the State are themselves prohibitionists, so national prohibition cannot be a practical issue, until a considerable number of States are prohibition States. When three-quarters of the States agree, the constitution of the United States may be amended and national prohibition be the rule of the land. It is sometimes argued that the Thirteenth Amendment abolishing slavery in the States was submitted by Congress before the States had taken similar State action, but we remember that at this time there was so large a majority of free States that they controlled the Government, and carried on a great and terrible war. The question of slavery on its political side was a controversy between States, concerning which the General Government and National Legislation was the only Court of Appeal. The prohibition of the liquor traffic is not a question between States, but between the people of a State, and National political action is not at this time the proper court in which to try this cause.

I have taught this doctrine from ocean to ocean; could I now fail to stand for the application of the truths I have taught? This is why I could not if I were a voter enter the political field for the nominees of the Pittsburg Convention. To Honor John P. St. John, he has my high esteem, my profound respect, and so of Mr. Daniel of whom I am honored by numbering among my personal friends. I believe they each were actuated by the high motive of disinterested patriotism; I simply do not agree with them as to this one method of obtaining what we all desire.

I do not see how there can be two opinions as to the duty of Iowa Prohibitionists. I have no arithmetic with which to estimate the mental caliber or the moral sense of any Iowa man who claims to be for temperance and does not stand by the Republican party, with the rights and privileges conferred by the "bad man's plank."

The Prohibitionists of Iowa, dwelling in the Canaan of triumphant majorities, even though their enemies not yet half overcome, can hardly appreciate the weariness, even the bitterness, of those still in the wilderness with their children daily dying by the wayside. God has many ways of accomplishing His purposes; there are many battalions in His great Armies. Let us not sit in judgment upon those who differ with us as to what is the most effective mode of warfare at this particular point of time in the long struggle. Let no friend be disturbed at this difference of opinion; let no enemy be rejoiced thereby, we shall still keep "the unity of the spirits in the bonds of peace," and in the final victory shall rejoice together.

Yours sincerely, J. ELLEN FOSTER.

Mrs. FOSTER takes precisely the same ground the BLADE has occupied from the beginning. Nothing can be effected for the cause of Prohibition by forcing it into National politics, for three reasons:

First:—It is impossible to have any unity of action among Prohibitionists in Presidential years. Prohibitionists are divided between the two parties, and a vast majority will vote their political preferences in a Presidential year, because they have a vital interest in the issues that come properly into National politics. To force Prohibition into National politics is to belittle it, for it cannot show its strength.

Second—Should the Prohibition party elect its candidate for the Presidency, and a fair proportion of Congressmen, it could still effect nothing, because Washington is not the proper point of attack. It would require 50 years of agitation to elect a Congress that would submit an amendment to the State Legislatures, and 50 more before the requisite number of States would ratify it.

Third—Because Prohibition can be accomplished in most of the States, by State action, within four years, and in all of them in ten, if wise counsels prevail and the friends of humanity do not fritter away their strength in hopeless and absurd methods,

MRS. FOSTER'S letter is timely, and as sound as it is timely. We ask every Prohibition reader of the BLADE to give it a careful perusal, for its words are words of wisdom.

Prohibitionists must strike when they can all strike together, and when the blow they strike will count. Ohio, Illinois and Indiana can be made Prohibition States within four years, if the work is gone about in the right way. To go about it any other way is to postpone the triumph forever.

Again we ask every Prohibition reader of the BLADE to give Mrs. FOSTER'S letter a careful and unprejudiced perusal.

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

"DIRIGO"—"I guide," is the motto of Maine. "As Maine goes, so goes the Union!"

THE MAINE CYCLONE.

Maine has spoken! Not with an uncertain sound, nor with faltering voice on the political issue, but with a thundering shout she announces her indorsement of the Republican party, its policy and its candidates. Gov. ROBIE is re-elected by a majority that will probably reach 20,000. The State Senate has not a Democrat in it, the Republicans electing every member. The lower House is Republican by an overwhelming majority. The Republicans have elected all four Congressmen, and carried their ticket in every County except one. The victory could not well have been more decisive. The Republican cyclone has swept the State from Kittery to Quoddy Head, and left nothing from which Democracy can derive the slightest comfort.

This result has surprised even the Republicans, and has carried mortification and despair into the camp of the enemy. An extraordinary effort was made to reduce the Republican majority, as it would have a telling effect, coming from BLAINE'S own State. Money was used freely to influence the result. Every foul charge against BLAINE was paraded, in the hope that an Independent Republican movement would materialize. Extraordinary efforts were put forth in close Districts to elect Democratic Congressmen. Such a special effort was made to defeat Representative REED in the Portland District, but his majority is increased over that of two years ago. The tariff question was a definite issue, and Maine has settled that to her own satisfaction. The Republicans anticipated from 8,000 to 10,000 majority, and the result doubles their figures.

This overwhelming victory means the defeat of CLEVELAND in November. It shows that the Independent vote is practically nothing; it means that the industrious attempt to blacken the character of Mr. BLAINE as a statesman and a patriot, by reviving old and exploded political scandals, is disregarded by the people; it shows that the lying, double-faced platform of the Democracy, which is interpreted to mean Protection in one locality and Free Trade in another, inspires nothing but distrust in the voters; it means that the worn-out cry of "Reform," coming from Democratic lips, is scouted by the people as a lie and subterfuge under which to seize official power for the benefit of plunderers and spoilsmen; it means that the Republican party is again to win a signal triumph over the party of the past, of dead issues, of false political theories.

So signal a victory will inspire the Republican hosts with new courage. The steadfast BLAINE men of the rest of New England and of New York will go steadily onward, assured that the "Independent" bolt will not affect their vote; the enthusiastic army of Republicans in the mighty West will be incited to new efforts, with the certainty of coming triumph before them. And we now look hopefully for a political revolution in the South in November. Bourbon rule in that section is looked on with disgust by the thinking element of Democracy. They can read, in this expression of the freemen of the Pine Tree State that, the Democracy is doomed in the National contest. Their hopes of reaching power through that party are again dashed. Their eye will turn to BLAINE and Republicanism. They can hope for nothing from the Democratic party and its candidate, foreordained to bite the dust in defeat in November. They will turn to the party of progress and freedom, and cast their lot with it. We know that West Virginia will join the Republican column. We believe that the tariff issue will bring a Republican triumph in Tennessee. The battered, bruised Democratic party, loaded with the political sins of two generations, is making its last bitter but hopeless struggle for National supremacy. It will never enter another National campaign. Thousands of Southern men, Democrats only because they live in that section, will leave the wrecked party hulk, and the Solid South will be a thing of the past, along with Democracy and its dead issues.

VERMONT IN LINE.

The result of the State election in Vermont last Tuesday is most satisfactory to the Republicans. The State is the home of Sen. EDMUNDS, the candidate of the CURTIS Independents at the Republican National Convention, and although Mr. EDMUNDS accepted Mr. BLAINE'S nomination in the right spirit, and is working for his election, the Democracy have had high hopes that the CURTIS bolt into the CLEVELAND camp would have a large following in the Green Mountain State. They did not hope to carry the State, of course, but thought such a reduction in the Republican majority would be made as to afford substantial ground for their assumption that the Independent movement will destroy the Republican chances of success in November. The officers elected were Governor, State officials, members of the Legislature, and County officers. The Republican majority for Governor two years ago was 21,373. The majority this year will reach at least 23,000. The Independent vote was so small that it made no showing whatever. The Democrats claimed that the Republicans would have less than 20,000 majority, on account of the Independent "disaffection." This settles these points with tolerable certainty: that the Independent bolt has leaders, but no followers; that it will not effect the general result in November; and that the real battle ground is in the West, not in the East.

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for the WEEKLY BLADE three months, and an elegant portrait of BLAINE. The BLADE'S portrait of BLAINE is the best in the field. Sample portrait, 25 cents.

ONE MORE PULL AND THEN VICTORY!

Every Republican in the United States and as many doubtful voters as possible, should have the BLADE for the campaign. We are sending it for three months to single subscribers for 25 cents, and in clubs of five or more, for 20 cents each. This, understand, is not merely till after the election, but for three full months.

Then to do more good to the cause we have made a rate of fifteen cents each, in clubs of twenty or more, *till after the election*, this for campaign clubs who desire the paper for free distribution. We are receiving thousands of these clubs from campaign organizations and individuals who desire to make sure of the election of BLAINE and LOGAN.

Now, understand, we are making a sacrifice of actual money to do this. The price we are furnishing the BLADE at now, does not cover the cost of paper and printing, but we are doing it, and shall do it till we reach 200,000. That will be all we can afford.

Roll in the names, and do it at once. What Maine has done all the reliable and doubtful States must do. One more effort and the work is done.

WORK AND WAGES.

One of the arguments used by stump speakers of the Democratic persuasion is, that the present business depression, and the consequent low wages, are blamable upon the Republican party. The matter of low wages is above and beyond the control of any political policy whatever. The law of demand and supply regulates it. Other factors come in to modify the action of this law. One of these is the cost of living. For instance, if in two countries the cost of the necessaries of life—food and clothing—are unequal, being 20 per cent. higher in one than in the other, the average rate of wages will be that much higher in that country. Another of these modifying factors is the tariff. Let us illustrate this by comparing the United States and Great Britain.

A comparison of the rate of wages paid to employes in manufacturing establishments shows that they are higher in the United States than in Great Britain. Now, take any industry pursued in both—the manufacture of cotton or woolen goods, or the iron industry, in any of its myriad branches, for instance—and it is plain that in manufacturing goods of the same grade, the chief difference is in the cost of labor. Improved methods of manufacture or the ability to purchase the raw material more cheaply, would make a difference to the advantage of the one so favored; but in the case of the raw material of either of these three cases, the advantage is small either way—probably in favor of Great Britain, however. As to machinery and labor-saving methods, there is no advantage to either. Now, people will buy where they can buy the cheapest, the quality remaining the same. The admitted higher rate of wages in the United States, therefore, puts our manufacturers at a disadvantage. How, then, shall we keep the cotton and woolen factories going, and our furnaces alight? There are but two ways: we must reduce the wages of employes to the British standard; or we must levy an import tax to keep out British goods—that is, impose a tariff.

This goes upon the assumption that it is to the interest of the country, all things considered, to keep these great industries alive within our own borders. Free Traders, like Mr. HURD, occupy the opposite ground. They take the selfish view, that a man's pocket is the only thing to be considered. The general welfare of the country is not taken into their calculations. Let us consider this matter a little. Suppose we abolish the tariff and inaugurate an era of Free Trade. British manufactured goods are imported and sold so that our own manufacturers cannot compete with them in price. Our manufacturing establishments cannot be run except at a loss. The inevitable result will be that the owners will shut them up and England will have the field to herself.

But what of the employes? Trained to one calling, to what will they turn? The cotton operatives cannot seek employment in the woolen mills, for they also are closed. They cannot become iron-workers, for the furnaces, the iron-mills, the machine-shops, the nail-mills, each and every branch of this immense industry, are silent, and the discharged operatives themselves seeking work. Can this vast army of hungry workmen go into the mines? The coal and ore output is enormously reduced, because of the stoppage of furnaces and shops, and the demand for coal for household use is almost all that needs to be supplied. Where can they turn?

But two alternatives are left them: to emigrate elsewhere, or to take what occupation they can get as day laborers. But the supply is ample in this line under the present condition of things, and this enormous influx of men with families depending on them for bread, will cause wages to drop to the lowest point short of starvation rates, and yet there will be tens of thousands unemployed. They must emigrate. Where? "To the West," say the Free Traders, "and become farmers." But it is only the smaller number who have money enough to take up a claim and subsist their families until they can raise a crop. And these men will make poor farmers, bred to an entirely different occupation. Suffering, misery and want will be the inevitable result to many. And what will become of those who are without money enough to go West and begin life anew? Starving men become desperate; doubly so with the pinched faces of their wives and helpless children looking up pleadingly to them for food. With honest labor denied them in the interests of England, bread riots will take place, and a reign of terror, to which the scenes of the French Revolution would be insignificant, will follow. Poorhouses and jails will be full to overflowing, and social chaos be the inevitable result.

Suppose the Government, to avoid these horrors, removes these tens of thousands of families to the West, and settles them upon the public domain; allots to each family a portion of land, and supports them for a year or two, until, after untold suffering, toil and privation, they became self-supporting. Instead of consumers of farm products, for which they now pay with their wages, they have become producers. The millions of bushels of grain that the farmers now sell to supply these people, engaged in manufacturing industries, will not then be needed. Where will they sell this? And, where are the additional millions of bushels that will be the product of the increased acreage put under cultivation by this enormous addition to the agricultural class, to find a market? England cannot take it. Her Indian grain trade is growing, and the day will come when Great Britain's dependencies will supply her with breadstuffs. With the product doubled or tripled, there can be but one result. Prices will fall to one-half or one-third what they are now. And this means ruin to the farmers.

But, to go back. Suppose, instead of closing their establishments, the manufacturers make a struggle to keep going, and cut down the rate of wages to a point at which they can compete in price with English goods. Men will take very low wages rather than starve. What would this wholesale reduction of wages to the English standard mean? First, it would mean poorer food, and less of it; meat would be a luxury for the Sunday dinner, instead of a daily necessity; it would mean longer hours of labor; it would mean labor for every child, as soon as his feeble strength could sustain the grinding routine of daily work; it would mean uneducated children, for the parents could not afford to send them to school, or to buy books; it would mean that workmen would herd their families in tenements, rather than to live in separate cottages, on account of rent; it would mean a reduction of wages to every man in the employ of another—for when a great reduction of wages occurs in any large class of wage-workers it affects the wages of all. Why? Because all those of the class whose wages is reduced will strive to get employment at something else that is better paid. When the supply exceeds the demand, wages goes down. This is a law as inexorable as is the law of gravitation. The whole result would be, to sum it up in a sentence, the formation of a laboring class, whose children would grow up in ignorance, doomed to lives of unending toil, without even the hope of bettering themselves.

We ask every wage-worker to look back carefully over this article and ask himself wherein is this picture overdrawn? What result here given will not follow, if Free Trade should be adopted? The man who urges this chimera is a demagogue. The man who charges that the business depression and low prices now existing are the results of the Republican policy of protection, is an ignorant ranter, if he really believes what he says; if he merely says it for political effect, he is an enemy of the labor element of the country. The business depression does not spring from protection, nor will Free Trade cure it. If it would, why are England's manufacturing interests more depressed than ours? Why are thousands of her workmen idle, with starvation staring them in the face, and thousands more striking for wages that will enable them to live? Why is there a growing party there urging the adoption of protection as a remedy for these evils, and pointing to the better-paid labor of America as an example?

A GAME OF BLUFF.

In answering the petition filed by Mr. BLAINE'S attorneys in the suit for libel against the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, the latter waited until the full limit of time allowed by the laws of Indiana, and then entered a pitiful demurrer that the charges were made in the shape of interogatories, and hence they were not libelous; that the article did not refer in words directly to JAMES G. BLAINE, of Augusta, Me.; that there were other JAMES G. BLAINES in the country it might have intended to refer to, etc. The Court of course, overruled the demurrer.

Suddenly the *Sentinel* changed front. It received assurances that the Democratic managers will stand the damages, and began a game of bluff. It filed an answer far more brutal and malignant than the original article. Fortunately for itself, the law of Indiana allows this to be done. Without becoming liable for fresh slanders, the paper gets before the public an ingeniously-woven falsehood, the story put in the form of questions, in the hope of poisoning the minds of unthinking readers. The whole slander thus forced on public attention is a lie—a malicious and cowardly lie, forged to bolster the sinking fortunes of the Democratic party.

The circumstances of Mr. BLAINE'S marriage are well known. He was publicly wedded to Miss STANWOOD in Millersburg, Ky., and a dozen witnesses thereto are still living. Miss STANWOOD'S father had been dead six years at the time of the marriage, and hence could not have "compelled BLAINE to marry his daughter at the muzzle of a shot gun." The whole scheme is intended to offset the damaging exposure of CLEVELAND'S immoralities. Even were this atrocious libel on Mr. BLAINE true, he would appear in a much better light than CLEVELAND. The affair charged on Mr. BLAINE occurred when he was a young man, and his life has been irreproachable during his long public career. The voice of detraction has never been raised against his private character. CLEVELAND'S life has been one long chapter of "wine and women." The MARIA HALPIN matter was but one episode in a career of vice,—a career that still goes on unchecked, but which is pursued with more circumspection than in Buffalo.

Good Republicans who have been disgusted with the defection of *Harper's Weekly*, and yet miss their pictorial paper, will find an excellent substitute in the handsome one of which the first number has just been issued, entitled *Munsey's Illustrated Weekly*. This is Republican to the backbone, is handsomely gotten up, and appears as if come to stay. The cartoon on the first page presents the difference between the two Presidential candidates in a most striking manner. Other admirable illustrations, combined with fresh news, and a good editorial page, render the number exceedingly attractive, and it will, no doubt, be gladly welcomed by large numbers of those who have read *Harper's Weekly* for years past, and miss it now as one does an old friend.

A CONVENTION of the rice and sugar planters of Louisiana, held at New Orleans, a few days ago, adopted strong BLAINE and LOGAN resolutions. The Free Trade proclivities of the Democratic party are too much for the Louisianians. BLAINE will carry the State, was the uniform expression, "if there can be a fair count;" and the *Times-Democrat*, of New Orleans says this can be had.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Urges the Withdrawal of Cleveland and the Substitution of a More Available Candidate.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
September 5, 1884.

It is plain to my mind that our noble standard-barer, ex-Sheriff Cleveland, shood be withdrawd, and another substitutid in his place. It is a curious thing that wenever the Dimocrisy gits a show for success, it invariably goes immejitly and makes a ass uv itself, and makes a Republikin success certain. The kentry wuz somewhat dissatisfied with Republikin rool, and wuz ripe fur a change. Wat did we go and do? We hed Thurman, and Bayard, and any quantity uv men wich we cood hev nominatid, but we past em by, and took up who? Ex-Sheriff Cleveland, uv Buffalo, a man with a record! He hezn't any record ez a statesman or a public man, but he hez a privit record, wich, like all privit records, shood be keerfully kept out uv site. The eko uv the cheers wich greetid him from them wich wantid postoffises and sich, hedn't died away, afore there came from under his very nose the ominus words: "Mariar Halpin!" "Oscar Folsom Cleveland!" and to make the matter wuss the committy sent to Rev. Henry Ward Beecher for a certifikit uv caracter! And Cleveland hisself admitted the soft—the very soft—impeachment, and we are in the fix uv hevin a candidate with a besmirched name, and with nothin in the way uv eggsperience or ability to offset it.

And to add to the trouble it was diskivered the minit he wuz loaded onto us that he had vetoed every bill that the labrin men wantid, and advocatid everything that they didn't want.

Cleveland must withdraw, but who shel we put in his place?

I dread any man we ever heerd uv wich hez bin prominent in the Dimekratic ranks, for suthin is shoor to cum up that will stick to em. We must hev a noo man—one wich starts free and cleer, and is not handicapped. Who is it?

SOLOMON L. GUBBINS, uv Southern Illinoy.

Mr. Gubbins hez no record and no repootashen. He wuz never heerd uv, outside uv his own County, and not much in it. He is trooly a Nashnel man. He knows no North, no South, no East, no West—no nothing.

He is actilly married, and his wife hez a certifikit to show for it, to say nothin uv twelve children, so no skandal kin come to him to bother us. In politix he hez bin a Dimekrat uv a very mild type, but that isn't with considrin. He hez the only qualifikashen we need for a Dimekratic President—he kin rite his name without runnin his tongue out, wich distinguishes him from his fellow Dimekrats in that region. That is all we want in a President, for he kin sign comishuns. We don't want a man for President wich amounts to anything, anyhow, wich is Cleveland's cheef recommendashun. We hev men enuff wich kin manage Presidents, wich hev record wich, onfortunitly, prevent em from being electid themselves. It makes no difrence to Barnum who actilly holds the offis so that he runs the masheen. Cleveland wood do, ef his record permittid his bein electid. Gubbins is, in corduroy, about wat Cleveland is in broadcloth, but Gubbins hez no record and Cleveland hez.

His pollytix can't help sootin his party. He hez but one politikle tjee—Dimocrisy ez it is, ez it hez bin, and ez it may be. That is his hull dooty uv man.

I kin write a biografy for him wich wood be entirely satisfactry to everybody. I kin hev him born uv a Irish father with a German mother, brot up in Noo England, but eddikatid in the West. I kin present him ez a boy studyin nites by the lite uv a pine knot, after doin a heavy day's work a loggin, then I kin promote him to a kentry store, and so on, doing the regler thing. I shood write sevrel biographies to soot different markets. The Sixth Ward uv Noo York wood require quite a diffrent biografy from wat cood be used in Northeastern Ohio, etc. I cood hev him desendid in one seckshun from a Orthodox Congregashenel minister, and from a Illinoy tavern-keeper in the other. The advantage uv writin a biografy for a man like Gubbins or Cleveland is, yoo ain't embarrassed by fax. It is fax wich kill politikle biografy. Fax ain't easy to climb.

But the advantage uv substitootin Gubbins lies in the time uv doin it. Two months more only remane till the eleckshun, wich desides whether I git the postoffis at the Coners or not. By the time the matter cood be fixed up, and his letter uv acceptance wuz written for him, only a month wood remane, and that is the pint uv advantage.

The Greenbackers wood address a letter to Gubbins askin him his vews on the money question. Gubbins wood anser that he wuz in full akkord with em. The hard-money men uv the East wood also write for his vews, and he wood promptly anser that he wuz in full akkord with em. The tariff men uv Ohio and Pennsilvany wood write asking his vews on Perteckshun. He wood rite that he wuz in full akkord with em. The Free Traders uv Noo York City and the eggstreme West wood also write. He wood anser that he wuz in full akkord with em.

And so likewise, with the Prohibishists, the Likker element, the Wimmen Suffragists and every possible shade uv opinyun on all the different subjix. He wood hev but one anser: He wood be in full akkord with everybody on everything.

You see the pint? These letters wood reech ther destinashun too late for any uv em to compare notes, and Free Traders and Perteckshunists, the Prohibishists and Likker men, Wimmen Suffragists and them opposed, Greenbackers and Honest Money men, cood not help but vote for Gubbins, ez he wood be in full akkord with all uv em.

The reglers, them wich hev one eye onto the postoffices, wooden't care a straw about all this. Ashoor them the postoffices and little do they keer ez to the kind or style uv man wich shues their commissions.

By substituting Gubbins for Cleveland we don't make anything wuss, and we do actilly better everything. We are promisin everybody everything now, but we commensi too early. Ther hez bin time for the doctrin wich we considerd nessary for Pennsylvania, to drift over into Wisconsin, and we are confoosed. We find it difficult to divide our campane fund betwixt the saloon-keepers and the Prohibitionists, for both are finding it out.

But Gubbins wood start cleer and cleen. He wood not be handicapped by anything wich hez bin done. When we drop Cleveland from the tikkit, we drop everything we hev sed about or for him. We make him the scape-goat onto wich we load all the sins uv the Dimekratic party, and turn him loose into the wilderniss. Ef a man sez, "But you sed so-and-so!" we reply to-wunst: "Oh, that wuz Cleveland's sayin. Don't you see, when we found him out we dropped him! Gubbins is not responsible for Cleveland."

In fact I ruther think that it wood be suthin to the credit uv the party to git rid uv Cleveland, with his record, and Cleveland cood console himself with the thot it is greatly to his credit to git rid uv the Demokrisy, with its record.

After the skrimmage wuz over and the post-offises sekoor, we mite make him Sekretary uv the Treasury or give him a Consolit, or sich a matter, to satisfy him. Any little thing wood do fur him. He is nothin but a axident anyhow, and shood not be considered. Most any Sheriff is jist ez much entitled to the nominashen.

My tikkit is Gubbins and Hendrix. Ef we cood git rid uv Hendrix easy it wood be better—in fact it does seem to me that the Dimocrisy hez, for a long time been nominatin men wich it wood alluz do better to git rid uv. It is in the best shape when it is kept busy perpetooally gittin rid uv suthin. Ther never wuz a organizashun wich wuz so constantly in need uv emetics and physic. Watever belongs to it that it gits rid uv, it does some good.

We uv the Corners insist upon this and shel throw up the sponge ef it is not done. We ain't very petikeler down heer, but Cleveland is too much fur us to stumick. We hev but little time left—let us improve it. PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(Politikle Engineer.)

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Woman's National Equal Rights party, in Convention at San Francisco, nominated Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, of Washington, D. C., for President of the United States, and the nomination has been accepted in a long letter.——During the month of August the lake shipments from Chicago included 7,100,922 bushels of grain and 107,320 barrels of flour. Among the receipts were 478,472 packages of merchandise and 133,226 tons of coal.——During the six months ended June 30, England imported butterine to the amount of 58,697,904 pounds, valued at upwards of $6,000,000.——What is said to be the oldest tree in the world is a chestnut located near the foot of Mount Ætna. It is hollow, and two carriages can be driven abreast through it.——"Stonewall" Jackson's war-horse, a sorrel gelding, once fiery, but now with less oxygen in his wind-pipe, is cared for at the Virginia Military Institute, to which school he belongs. The other day a lock of his mane was presented to the Tennessee Historical Society. Not since the war has the old steed worn a bit, nor has he carried a shoe.——Seven hundred bushels of clams are consumed at West Brighton, N. Y., daily.——In Louisiana rum is made from sweet potatos. Seven barrels of potatos yield a barrel of rum.——The receipts from saloon licenses in Chicago under

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CONTRIBUTORS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

IDLING ON THE SEA SHORE.

When I was a little girl an old song that attracted my childish fancy ran something in this style:

On old Long Island's sea-girt shore
Many an hour I've whiled away,
Listening to the breakers' roar,
That wash the beach of Rockaway.

Where Rockaway was, whether in Europe or America, I did not know, but that upon its white sands the waters of the great ocean were dashing with a noise like to that which I heard when I placed my ear to the shells ornamenting the home-sitting room, only infinitely louder, struck my imagination and made me long to go where I could see the breakers as they rolled in upon the beach, never pausing and seemingly never weary. Since those days the sea-girt shore has become familiar to me, but the reality has the same fascination that the picture conjured up by the old song used to have; the roar made by the rolling waves as they break in solemn protest upon the white sand has the same weird music to my ear as the singing shell in days of yore. Hours seem but minutes while I sit gazing upon the waters that surge up to my very feet, visitants from the further side which tell no tales of what they have seen and heard there.

A part of the time that I have been absent from my HOUSEHOLD has been spent within sight and sound of old Ocean; not upon the "beach at Rockaway" but at Asbury Park, New Jersey. It is not so well known as some of the older resorts, not as well as Ocean Grove from which it is only separated by a tiny lake, but it is a charming place for those who love the sea, and their crowds that gather there show that its pleasures are appreciated. The beach is a beautiful one, sinking gradually away beneath the water as smooth and firm as a floor. There are no treacherous quicksands to woo unto death, no sudden changes that challenge the watchful care of the bather, but he can venture to-day where he did yesterday, confident that he will find the same footing and the same security from danger. Ropes are stretched on posts driven into the sand at intervals for some distance out into the water, to which the timid may cling when the foam crested waves come sweeping forcefully in and back again to do battle in the world of waters beyond.

It is a comical thing to watch the crowd of bathers that disport themselves in the briny sea at certain hours each day when the tide is right. Ah, then if ever, the human form divine is seen in all its variations. Skin tight bathing suits are not kindly in hiding defects. Broomstick legs and arms cannot be padded into symmetry nor their lack of rounded outlines concealed. Overfatness is apt to give a porpoise effect to the thing, with absolutely nothing to diminish amplitude.

Convulsions of laughter always seize me at the antics of one of these "huge leviathans." I should not like to guess his weight. He was simply ponderous. Imagine him clothed in a jersey bathing suit, dashing around in the water, bobbing up as each swelling billow approached in the vain hope of escaping a downfall, but always having his understandings swept from under him with the inevitable consequence of eyes, nose and mouth filled with water, while feet and hands wave signals of desire in the air as the will wave received his persistence under these adverse circumstances was something sublime, and I challenged the admiration of the beholders, while affording infinite amusement.

Many, however, seemed as much at home as if it were their native element. One fair one in particular would swim far out into the briny deep, then taking advantage of an incoming wave, rise up on its crest and springing to the shoulders of her father or brother, dive quickly off again, coming up some distance away ready to repeat the operation.

Some very pretty bathing suits there were among the generally hideous ones, and their wearers looked like dripping Undines and as fair and beautiful. These cases are rare, however, and those who crave the enjoyment of surf bathing must be content to look at their very worst, but as that is the condition of the crowd it matters little.

Along the beach for a long distance is a broad walk, with any number of seats scattered here and there, and now and then a covered pavilion, where people sit for hours watching the ever restless sea, and the moving crowds of people that are constantly passing to and fro. Following this walk one comes to Wesley Lake, the pretty little sheet of water which I mentioned before as separating Asbury Park and Ocean Grove. It affords a pretty sight in the day with its crowd of brightly painted little skiffs, but when the shadows of night have fallen you can imagine yourself suddenly wafted into fairy land, so wondrous is the transformation. On the one side are several-storied hotels, with broad piazzas at each story, and these illuminated with myriads of brightly shining lights. On the other, a long row of cottages show many glowing points, like thickly strewn stars, while the water itself is alive with hundreds of tiny boats, from which swing gaily decorated Chinese lanterns lighted and showing their brilliant coloring in flashes of rain-bow hues as they move over the water. Above are the "forget me-nots of the angels," set in the clear sky, the whole making a gloriously brilliant combination. I could fairly imagine myself in far-away Venice, and this a gondola-peopled street of that strange City.

Ocean Grove, as many of the BLADE readers know, is, in the month of August, one vast camp-meeting ground. Here gather each year the Methodist brothers and sisters and hold their out-of-door meetings, drawing strength and inspiration for the duties of the other 11 months of the year. Here, close by the sounding sea, they clasp hands in friendly greeting; they sing and pray, and listen to the words of those appointed to be their teachers.

Most of them live in tents and it is indeed a canvas city that one sees stretching before the eye. There are hundreds upon hundreds of these temporary homes, many of them arranged with exquisite taste. Vines and flowers are growing as if the inmates had come to stay, and in the bright sunlight, with the gay decorations and the sound of pleasant voices and merry laughter, life there seems a beautiful dream. During the hours of service, this canvas city is a silent one. The streets are almost deserted, only here and there is seen some one who has remained away from illness, or to perform a duty, while the others are striving to gather spiritual nourishment. This tent life brings people very close together, but the utmost good will seems to prevail everywhere.

The Salvation Army was at work at Ocean Grove before the Camp Meeting proper began, but the drowning of its leader who had gone in bathing when the tide was high and was seized, the physician said, with some sudden physical difficulty that placed him at the mercy of the hungry waters, somewhat dampened its enthusiasm.

The contrast in these places of the mid-Summer season with the weeks later on when the dwellers in Cities have returned to their homes must be a singular one. The broad streets alive with people intent on pleasure become silent and deserted. The wide porches of hotels and cottages filled with merry crowds who seem to have left dull care behind them, must yawn in desolate loneliness, for not one will be there to tell the tale of the Summer's joys. Most of the stores displaying their tempting wares will be left tenantless. Upon the beach the white sand will glisten, but it will lie undisturbed by the myriads of busy hands and dancing feet that are scattered in their distant homes. Only the waves will be unchanged, singing on their ceaseless melody, careless that there are none to hear and understand its wonderful meaning.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Mantel Scarf.—Get a straight piece of ecru linen of the length and breadth required, and draw out threads each way until squares are formed about an inch and a quarter in size. Ravel both ends for 3 ins. for a fringe. In each square embroider a star or daisy of different colors. Run very narrow ribbons in and out of the thin stripes, and put different colored silk or wool tassels in the linen fringe. This is especially pretty for a cottage parlor or for a kitchen.

Summer Rug.—Get a piece of Canton matting of the length wanted for the rug, allow a quarter of a yard extra, and ravel out the straws at each end until the cords of the warp can be easily tied. Tie every alternate one together securely in a loose loop, and into each of these loops tie on a full fringe of soft cotton cord of scarlet zephyr. Have a braid bind of red or green pointed across the ends, or put a stripe of felt for a finish above the fringe.

Umbrella Holders.—Some one writes to know how to make these useful articles, which are to be hung upon the inside of a wardrobe door, or anywhere that they will be out of the way.

Get a yard of unbleached linen canvas, and cut a piece a little longer than an umbrella and about 10 ins. wide. Cut another a little shorter, say 8 ins., and about 12 inches wide. Slope both off a little towards the bottom. Sew them together at the sides and bottom, and bind the seam with bright braid. Stitch down thro the center making a place for two umbrellas. Then put on cord or braid at the top to hang it by. This will do up nicely when soiled. It may be made prettier by applying some bright figures on the upper piece or embroidering.

Mats—A cheap way to make vase mats is to take a piece of white wadding, cut it round, and work the edge in Loose buttonhole stitch, with bright colored yarn. Take seven round pieces, half as large as the first, and work as directed for a girl's mat, then work double across the center, then across the center again. Tack them on the first piece by the center (of small piece). They will come in shell work all around the edge.

To Preserve Autumn Leaves.—One of the fancies of the season is using Autumn leaves in various ways. First gather carefully, dry flatly, and do not break the stalks. When thoroughly dry, varnish them, which gives them a nice gloss, and preserves them from moisture. Then use for decorating cushions or fastened on picture cards, or laid aside for decorating the dinner table in Winter. Grasses may be mixed with them, and both leaves and grasses may be frosted by dipping in a solution of alum. Also wire a few dried everlasting flowers and mosses. Oil edges of leaves, pointing them prettily to ornament by pasting the leaves on, mixed with ferns, and then varnished.

Another way to preserve the Autumn leaves is to gather them early, press them with a moderately hot iron, and then varnish them. Frames made of the various kinds of Autumn leaves, also wreaths, are beautiful. Take some of the small or large leaves from the table cloth or common furniture varnish on one side, and glue them on to cards for albums.—Mrs. J. C. MIENS, The Dalles, Or.

Homemade Lambrequin, and Other Things.—I will tell you how I made a lambrequin; first I cut out flowers from advertising cards, colored pictures, etc. This I did in odd moments. It is pleasant employment for "resting" and can easily be done by a child. My little sister Flo would cut nearly all I used. Sometimes she would ask me what to trim off, and soon she showed excellent taste in selecting the prettiest sprays and vines. These were saved till needed.

Some old pants were next called into service. After being cleaned, the wrong side was used. It had a bluish color. I used two strips the same width and hung one under the other, the lower edge of each was cut to form a flat fringe. Then I made good paste and with the flowers, leaves, etc., etc., I arranged them to form a larger spray than I had cut out before. The effect is a cozy ornament to oil painting.

Baby's Sack.—For cool evenings in-doors, I took an old scarf which was too decrepit in color and texture to do the good it was originally designed to accomplish, colored with Easter egg dye (red), crocheted an edging of Saxony yarn, darker shade, using the cyclone stitch. It is quickly made and is as fair and beautiful. These cases are rare, however, and those who crave the enjoyment of surf bathing must be content to look at their very worst, but as that is the condition of the crowd it matters little.

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Correspondence.

ABOUT TEACHERS.—I would ask a place in your columns for a few remarks that I wish to make to "Daisy Brooks," in answer to her letter on teachers. I would advise her to be as independent as she can in all things, both in school and at her boarding place, and she will find she will succeed much better. I think all teachers are troubled some in the way she mentioned.

We can sometimes help the often overworked mother in various ways that will relieve her and will not hurt us. But such work as hearing classes in the evening, drilling other members of the family in their books, I do not consider a teacher's duty to do. I think the brain should have perfect rest after the day's work. She has lessons to look over for the most of the day, and that is enough "brain work" for her to do after school closes for the day. There will always be some one in the district ready to call her "shiftless," "stuck up," "no account," etc., but don't mind that, it is a natural consequence that follows teaching.

I would like to ask some teacher who has succeeded in preventing tardiness how it was done. I would say to "Texas Brunet," that in my estimation there is a great deal of harm in correspending with a gentleman whom you have never seen, unless you are sure that he is a gentleman, and that is very hard to ascertain in this degenerate age. I think one cannot be too careful to whom they write and what they write.—GIANTESS.

A WORD OF SYMPATHY FOR THE MEMBERS OF THE "SHUT-IN SOCIETY."—The people do perish from lack of knowledge. HOUSEHOLD writers let us, at least, not allow them to perish from lack of sympathy.

As my three little ones were unusually clamorous for attention this morning, and my work very pressing, I said to myself, Oh dear, what a hard lot is mine!

I left my labors for a moment to quiet my fretful baby, and while rocking it to sleep, took up the BLADE, just from the office, in the hope of drowning my sorrow in the HOUSEHOLD column. And I could not have more effectually "drowned" them had I tied a stone to my "work-dragon's" neck and cast him headlong into the bathomless depths of the Pacific, whose sweet salt breath I inhale as I write by my open window.

Yes, my trials have sad lenly taken wings and flown away. As I peruse the sketch "The Shut-in Society" I blush for shame to think that five minutes ago I was complaining of my hard lot. I now realize that my life is crowned with innumerable blessings.

I can more heartily sympathize with such sufferers because far away in an Eastern home I have a father who, day after day, must sit in a chair, being denied even the comfort of lying down.

Would that I might send each and every member of the "Shut-In Society" some little token of sympathy. A fern from our lofty Sierra Madre mountains or even a green leaf from the live oak tree whose drooping boughs caress the roof of my cottage.—MRS. ELLA SAELHAMER, Pasadena, Los Angeles, Cal.

TREATMENT OF SERVANTS.—We would like all who have hired girls to read the following extract from an article in the *Youth's Companion* on "A True Life" giving a short sketch of Dr. Arnold, of Rugby. But there was one trait which shone out among the characteristics of this busy gentleman and scholar. It was the trait which the Apostle urged the Roman Christians to cultivate when he bade them to "condescend to men of low estate." He wrote tracts to teach the poor how to live as to avoid disease, lectured before Mechanics' Institutes, visited the local alms houses and poor, and on week-day stations and Sundays. Feeling keenly the wrong done by the too wide separation between the rich and poor, the learned and ignorant, he tried to visit the alms house and cottage as a neighbor, without seeming bent on relieving or instructing their inmates. In his intercourse with inferiors, he was careful not to use language which to any one in a higher station would have been thought out of place. Even the servants of his household were addressed by this consumate Christian gentleman as if they were members of his domestic circle.

"I never knew such an humble man as the doctor," said the Parish Clerk. "He comes and shakes us by the hand as if he were one of us."

"He used to come into my house," said a poor old woman, "and talk to me as if I were a lady."

It may be easy to some of the writers of the HOUSEHOLD, that Dr. Arnold was one of the foremost scholars and preachers of his day in England, and that his advice was sought by those high in church and state.

Can there be any likeness between the heart and head of such a man, and some of our shabby aristocrats, who, with a family of two or three and a house of five rooms, would be sorry for a gift to set on their way, then double across the center, then across the center again. Tack them on the first piece by the center (of small piece). They will come in shell work all around the edge.

To Preserve Autumn Leaves.—One of the fancies of the season is using Autumn leaves in various ways. First gather carefully, dry flatly, and do not break the stalks. When thoroughly dry, varnish them, which gives them a nice gloss, and preserves them from moisture. Then use for decorating cushions or fastened on picture cards, or laid aside for decorating the dinner table in Winter. Grasses may be mixed with them, and both leaves and grasses may be frosted by dipping in a solution of alum. Also wire a few dried everlasting flowers and mosses. Oil edges of leaves, pointing them prettily to ornament by pasting the leaves on, mixed with ferns, and then varnished.

Another way to preserve the Autumn leaves is to gather them early, press them with a moderately hot iron, and then varnish them. Frames made of the various kinds of Autumn leaves, also wreaths, are beautiful. Take some of the small or large leaves from the table cloth or common furniture varnish on one side, and glue them on to cards for albums.—Mrs. J. C. MIENS, The Dalles, Or.

Homemade Lambrequin, and Other Things.—I will tell you how I made a lambrequin; first I cut out flowers from advertising cards, colored pictures, etc. This I did in odd moments. It is pleasant employment for "resting" and can easily be done by a child. My little sister Flo would cut nearly all I used. Sometimes she would ask me what to trim off, and soon she showed excellent taste in selecting the prettiest sprays and vines. These were saved till needed.

Some old pants were next called into service. After being cleaned, the wrong side was used. It had a bluish color. I used two strips the same width and hung one under the other, the lower edge of each was cut to form a flat fringe. Then I made good paste and with the flowers, leaves, etc., etc., I arranged them to form a larger spray than I had cut out before. The effect is a cozy ornament to oil painting.

Baby's Sack.—For cool evenings in-doors, I took an old scarf which was too decrepit in color and texture to do the good it was originally designed to accomplish, colored with Easter egg dye (red), crocheted an edging of Saxony yarn, darker shade, using the cyclone stitch. It is quickly made and is as fair and beautiful. These cases are rare, however, and those who crave the enjoyment of surf bathing must be content to look at their very worst, but as that is the condition of the crowd it matters little.

Along the beach for a long distance is a broad walk, with any number of seats scattered here and there, and now and then a covered pavilion, where people sit for hours watching the ever restless sea, and the moving crowds of people that are constantly passing to and fro. Following this walk one comes to Wesley Lake, the pretty little sheet of water which I mentioned before as separating Asbury Park and Ocean Grove. It affords a pretty sight in the day with its crowd of brightly painted little skiffs, but when the shadows of night have fallen you can imagine yourself suddenly wafted into fairy land, so wondrous is the transformation. On the one side are several-storied hotels, with broad piazzas at each story, and these illuminated with myriads of brightly shining lights. On the other, a long row of cottages show many glowing points, like thickly strewn stars, while the water itself is alive with hundreds of tiny boats, from which swing gaily decorated Chinese lanterns lighted and showing their brilliant coloring in flashes of rain-bow hues as they move over the water. Above are the "forget me-nots of the angels," set in the clear sky, the whole making a gloriously brilliant combination. I could fairly imagine myself in far-away Venice, and this a gondola-peopled street of that strange City.

Ocean Grove, as many of the BLADE readers know, is, in the month of August, one vast camp-meeting ground. Here gather each year the Methodist brothers and sisters and hold their out-of-door meetings, drawing strength and inspiration for the duties of the other 11 months of the year. Here, close by the sounding sea, they clasp hands in friendly greeting; they sing and pray, and listen to the words of those appointed to be their teachers.

Most of them live in tents and it is indeed a canvas city that one sees stretching before the eye. There are hundreds upon hundreds of these temporary homes, many of them arranged with exquisite taste. Vines and flowers are growing as if the inmates had come to stay, and in the bright sunlight, with the gay decorations and the sound of pleasant voices and merry laughter, life there seems a beautiful dream. During the hours of service, this canvas city is a silent one. The streets are almost deserted, only here and there is seen some one who has remained away from illness, or to perform a duty, while the others are striving to gather spiritual nourishment. This tent life brings people very close together, but the utmost good will seems to prevail everywhere.

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Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble.

Sea Shell Lace.—Cast on 32 stitches. Knit across plain. 1st row—k 2—o—p 2 tog—o—p 2 tog—o—p 2 tog—k 2—over twice—p 2 tog—knit plain to last stitch—o—p 1. 2d row—o—p 2 tog—knit plain till the last 10 stitches, then over—p 2 tog) 4 times, 2 plain; in knitting the "over twice" knit the first loop plain, purl the 2d. 3d row—k 2—p 2 tog) 4 times—knit plain to the last 2 stitches then over—p 2 tog. 4th row—like 2d row. 5th row—k 2—(o—p 2 tog) 4 times—knit 2 over twice—knit plain to last 2 stitches, then over—p 2 tog. 6th row—like 2d. 7th row—like 3d. 8th row—like 2d. 9th row—k 2—(o—p 2 tog) 4 times—k 2—(over twice—p 2 tog) 3 times—knit plain to last 2—o—p 2 tog. 10th row—like 2d. 11th row—like 3d. 12th row—like 2d. 13th row—k 2—(o—p 2 tog) 4 times—k 2—(over twice—p 2 tog) 4 times—knit plain to last 2—o—p 2 tog. 14th row—like 2d. 15th row—like 3d. 16th row—like 2d. 17th row—k 2—(o—p 2 tog) 4 times—k 2—(over twice—p 2 tog) 5 times—knit plain to last 2—(o—p 2 tog). 18th row—like 2d. 19th row—like 3d. 20th row—(o—p 2 tog)—k 1. Now slip all the stitches off the left hand needle over the first stitch of the left hand needle, till 29 stitches remain on the needle and 3 on the right hand. Commence at first row again.—MRS. J. C. MEINS, The Dalles, Ore.

Inquiries.

How are nasturtiums prepared and how used? If the lady who wished cleome or spider flowers will send stamped envelope I will send seed.—VIRGINIA ROSE, Slate, W. Va.

Will some one please give recipe for taking ink out of carpet. Also to remove plum and fruit stains? In giving a book of "Polite Life," one of "Social Etiquet," and also have been saving "Court and Camp," but one number of the paper, dated May 8, has been destroyed. Any one who has such number and does not wish to save it will confer a favor by sending it to me and I will remit postage or return favor in some way.—BOX 71, Mt. Mariah, Mo.

Can any one give me a recipe for loaf cocoanut cake? I do not want a layer cake. —A. L. S.

Will Mrs. Mary please tell me what kind of white lily root to use in removing freckles? —PINK.

Will some one please send through the HOUSEHOLD a recipe for soda crackers and butter crackers, and also a recipe for gingersnaps, such as we buy at the stores?—MATTIE W. SMITH, Kasalia, W. T.

Will some one please tell me if any jewelry could be worn with mourning or not?—C.

Very little jewelry is worn except jet in mourning, for the first six months, and never so long as crape is worn.—ED.

The first time a lady calls on you it is proper to ask to take the wraps?

In eating at a hotel how should you leave your knife and fork? Should you stack your dishes?

When a young gentleman and lady put up at a hotel, is it proper for them to stay in their rooms or in the parlor?—PUMPKIN PIE.

The first call is a purely formal one, and you should not ask to take the wraps.

Leave your knife and fork upon your plate. Do not stack your dishes. The waiter will do that when he changes the courses.

It is proper for them to stay in the parlor if they wish to hear each other company, until the proper hour for retiring for the night arrives.—ED.

Will some one tell me what will remove superfluous hair so that it will never grow again?—M. J. C.

Send to the Locke Publishing Co. and get "Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," in which you will find the recipe that has been published too many times in the HOUSEHOLD to be repeated.—ED.

I do so much want one of you experts to tell me all about "doing up" fine shirts. Please be particular in every detail; how to stretch, how to make and how much starch to use for each starching. I can get them ironed without wrinkles, and after times glossy enough when I get through the bosom never looks as clear and white as it should. —BESSIE.

Will some expert in laundrying give the HOUSEHOLD a well written description of the best way to do up a shirt so that it will be just right? Several young housekeepers have sent the same anxious inquiry lately, and all might be thus aided.—ED.

I have a Happy Thought geranium which puts out a wealth of leaves but they soon begin to spot and rot. Can any one tell me what is the matter with it and how to cure it.

Works on hyacinth culture say keep the plants in the hall or some cool place, bringing in a few at a time as they are wanted for bloom. Now I want to know if it will hurt them if they should freeze, for in our section of country the cold is sufficiently severe to freeze at night even in rooms where there has been fire throughout the day.—AUNT MOLLIE.

It would oblige me if some member of the HOUSEHOLD can tell how the dressing is made which manufacturers use in new lawn. MRS. C. G. MILLS, Cape May C. H., N. J.

Where can I get a chart to learn music without a teacher? I have an accordeon and would like to learn to play it by note. If I can get one, what would it cost?—C. L. L.

Write to some house which publishes music and inquire. Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, Mass., would be a good one.—ED.

Will some one send a description of table scarf for my parlor table?—GERANIUM.

"Geranium" will find several very pretty ones described in the pamphlet "Fancy Work and House Decoration," some of which would be sure to answer her purpose. —ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Paulee Meador, Macon, Tenn.: Your case is a bad one and it will require great patience and perseverance for you to get well. You have worn your stomach out by a wrong course of life, wrong diet, lack of the right kind of exercise, etc. No medicine will cure you. Your whole habit of life must be changed. Not knowing your circumstances, it is hard to tell you just what to do. One good thing will be for you to get the book "Health and Beauty" and follow out its directions as closely as possible. Then watch your food carefully. See what gives you the least pain and eat that. Take very little at a time, and that the most nutritious kind. You may need some little thing to stimulate your digestion, and you will find one or two things given in the book mentioned. In such a state of body as you describe, life can be worth little to you.—ED.

The HOUSEHOLD has now on hand some 60 or 70 letters of inquiry in regard to Mrs. Rachel Willis. We cannot give her address, as she does not send in answer to our request. There will be no shadow of use in sending any more inquiries.—ED.

For "Pitzah Ann." A weak solution of sugar of lead will cure your erysipelas. Keep a thin cloth wet on diseased parts. Wet occasionally in solution. I cured mine this way; had it badly. Then purify your blood.

For "Mamie." To prevent the hair from falling out, wet the scalp with weak salt water, made of soft water, twice a week. A sure cure.

Cold tea is a nice dressing for the hair, especially for light hair, where it is wanted a little lighter. This will be nice for I. M. Taylor's auburn hair.

For a "Subscriber:" To remove tan and sunshine get a nickel's worth of bay rum, put in the juice of a small lemon and a teaspoonful of starch. Shake and apply with your finger, once a day after bathing. Can send a sure cure for hay fever and catarrh, if "Edna" or others still want it. Did any one try my jar paper holder?—YELLOW PANSY, Neosho Falls, Ks.

I see by this, my first copy of the TOLEDO BLADE, an allusion to a recipe for canning corn. That "wise man," with all his philosophy, was mistaken, and the little "tempest in a teapot" for naught, for I know of bushels, yes tons of corn, canned by that recipe with perfect success. The cans should not be turned quite down, and, as the heating is gradual, the gas escapes. A large white cloth is used in this wise: Fold it (an old tablecloth or sheet will do) to fit the boiler, drop one end down in the bottom and lay on a can, bring over the cloth, then lay on another, and so proceed until all are enveloped, and pour in cold water, until over half filled, heat up gradually and boil three hours, no more, no less. When the cans are removed, which should be while hot, screw down the covers and set in a canning fruit; examine them again when cool. In trying new recipes one should be very explicit in following directions, and I sincerely hope this may prove easy to follow by others besides Michigan women; for salicylic acid, that has been so freely used to make everything "keep" has been condemned as unwise, and in that I am as well satisfied. For I have no friend. They are bad enough when unadulterated. It is easy to try a can or two at first, "till you get used to it."—AARON'S WIFE, Pentonville, Mich.

In the BLADE of Aug. 28 are some inquiries about bees, from A. B. Bennett, of Nebraska, and the first question, "how to keep bees," would require a volume. Buy some good work on the subject.

Second—"What to feed when they get scarce of honey." Take extracted or strained honey and mix in powdered sugar until you have a stiff dough. Put this dough where the colony can get at it easily, but where bees from other colonies can not come.

Third—"What shall I give them to kill the moth?" See that your colony has a good laying queen with plenty of bees. There is nothing you can give to kill the moth without injuring the bees.

Fourth—"What kind of hive is best? There are several good hives in use. The Langstroth hive takes the lead at present.

Fifth—To protect bees in cold weather we pack with six inch s of chaff or sawdust on all sides. We prefer chaff from wheat or oats to anything else.

Sixth—In change bees from one hive to another would turn an article longer than time or space will permit at present. As Spring is the time for doing this kind of work there is plenty of time to study the matter up.—W. H. S., Glenwood, Cass Co., Mich.

Belle C. Lash wishes the *modus operandi* of soft rising bread. Put up a good warm potato yeast in a 3 qt. pitcher or bucket, add 1 teaspoonful salt and 1 of brown sugar, a cupful of sweet milk if you have it, if not, 3 or 4 tablespoonfuls of cornmeal will do; then stir your flour in as for thick batter cake, and set the vessel in a kettle of warm water, and keep good and warm. Stir quite often until it begins to foam and rise, then do not stir any more or jar it. If the water should cool add a little more warm; after rising awhile, stir more flour in it to prevent souring. Be sure not to get your yeast too hot, if you do it will not rise. When the yeast rises to the top of the vessel mix flour and yeast as for common biscuit. Put in your vessel for baking, keep warm (not hot) until it rises; handle very easy to prevent its failing; when light, bake slowly until done. To keep your bread moist several days, add 1 pt. of cornmeal mush when you knead for baking. If you will strictly follow these directions you certainly cannot fail to make good, light salt-rising bread. This is the way I make my bread, and those who eat of it pronounce it excellent.—MRS. JOHN L. EVANS, Blood, Calloway County, Ky.

Recipes.

Pickled Muskmelon.—Take ripe muskmelons—those that are too tasteless for eating are quite as good—and cut in the gores lengthwise. Peel and lay in a stone jar; cover with cider vinegar. Let stand for 24 hours, take the melon out and to a quart of vinegar allow 3 lbs. of brown sugar, ½ oz. of cloves, ½ oz. of cinnamon, ½ oz. of mace, while; boil all together until the melon is clear and easily penetrated with fork; take out and lay in stone jars, boil the syrup 15 minutes longer and pour over melon while hot.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

To Pack String Beans for Winter Use.—These beans should be taken from a late crop plant d for this purpose and only the most tender used. Lay them down in brine and when wanted to cook, remove the quantity needed, soak in clean water until the salt is washed off and then boil and season as in Summer.—ED.

Spiced Peaches.—First pare the peaches; this should be done with a very sharp knife, so that just as little of the peach as possible, will be wasted; then prepare a syrup of vinegar, sugar and spice; cinnamon and a few cloves will be found the best kind for this purpose; let this come to a boil; and pour over the fruit. This should be repeated for two mornings, unless the peaches are hard, if they are hard, it is better to put them into the hot syrup and let them boil for about three minutes, but not longer. They may be canned at once, and will to better in two months from the time they are made than at first.—MRS. A. B.

Ripe Cucumber Pickles.—Take nice, large ripe cucumbers, pare them, take out the seeds, and soak them over night in weak salt and water. Then put them in a weak solution of alum in weak vinegar, and stay in this 24 hours. Pour this off, then take good strong vinegar, sweeten well, add allspice, cloves and cinnamon; let this come to a boil, and pour over the cucumbers. Scald the syrup as often as necessary afterwards, which will be seldom if made late in the season. After trying this, think you will not let your ripe cucumbers go to waste.—A. L. S., West Point, Ill.

To Cook Turnips.—Peel and slice the turnips, put them in a wooden bowl, chop fine; boil tender in just water enough to keep from burning; when cooked season with pepper and salt to taste. To 2 qts. of turnips add about 1 pt. of cream, sweet or sour, with an egg beaten in it. Boil up once and remove from the fire. Add ½ a teacupful of vinegar, or more, if wanted very sour. Butter or meat drying may be used instead of cream, but in that case stir a tablespoonful of flour smooth in water, and beat an egg in that. Try this and call it cabbage, and see who knows the difference, just for a joke, you know.—A TEXAS READER.

Suet Pudding.—Two cupfuls chopped suet, 2 cupfuls raisins, 2 cupfuls molasses, 4 cupfuls flour, 1 cupful milk, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Boil or steam 3½ hours. Eat while hot.

Sauce for Same.—One cupful sugar, ½ cupful butter, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful wine and vinegar. Beat 15 minutes and heat to a scald.—MINA.

Rice Cake with Peaches.—Boil some rice and in each cupful when boiled stir in a tablespoonful butter, 2 tablespoonfuls sugar, and 1 egg. Butter a pudding dish, put in a layer of rice ½ inch thick, then a layer of peaches pared and halved, then rice, and so on alternately until the dish is full. Bake 20 minutes, turn out on a dish, and serve with wine or other sauce. If the peaches are sour, it may be necessary to put sugar on them.

Our Young Folks.

THISTLEDOWN.

BY JENNIE JOY.

"Dear little Flyaway, may I inquire
Whither so fast you are going?
See not before you the creek and the mire?
What if the wind should stop blowing?
You cannot curb in the wind-steeds; and though
Firm on their necks you're now lying,
If they should pause once, away you would go
In to the mud, and lie dying.

"Wee, winsome Troubleheart, can you not see,
Home, on these wind steeds I'm going.
There to sleep sweetly till Spring calls to me?
Then, a fair flower I shall be growing.
Though but a weak little waif I appear,
Purposes wise I am fulfilling;
Nothing that God hath made is helpless, my dear;
Speed, winds! go if you are willing."
—*Our Little Ones.*

AUNT POLLY'S "GEORGE WASHINGTON."

BY MAGGIE BOLAR.

"George Washington!"

From down the hill the answer floated up, muffled by the distance, "Ma'am!"

"Come heah, sah."

Aunt Polly folded her arms and leaned against the doorway and waited for the appearance of her son and heir above the edge of the hill on which her cabin stood.

The crown of a ragged straw hat surmounting a dusky face first appeared, followed by a pair of shoulders covered with a boundless shirt; then, as he climbed the incline, there grew gradually to his mother's view a pair of large and heavy trousers in an advanced state of dilapidation, and dragging slowly along, as if unwilling to follow the body, two bare black feet; and thus, fully revealed from top to toe, came a solemn and dusky little darkey.

His mother's eyes rested on him with a sparkle of indignation in them.

"George Washington," she said, "you sartainly is de laziest nigger I ever see. How long, sah, does you s'pose you was a-comin' up dat hill? You don' no? I d'n, nuther; 'twas so long I los' all count. You'll bring yore mudder's gray hair in sorrer to de grabe yet, wid yore pokin' and slowness, see if you don'. Heah I is waitin' an' a-waitin' on you for to go down to ole Mass' Cunningham's wit dese tings. Take 'em to de young City man boardin' dar, and tell him dese is his clean close dat yore ole mudder washed, and dat dey comes to 50 cents. And if you let de grass grow under yore feet, George Washington, or spills dese close, or loses dat 50 cents, I'll trunk yore bones, chile, when you comes home. You heah dat?"

George W. nodded. He never exhausted himself in unnecessary speech. He was a strange, silent child, with a long, solemn face and a chronic toothache, or jaw-ache, for he never appeared without a white rag tied up over his ears, and terminating in two flopping ends of equal length on the top of his head,—an adornment that gave him the look of an aged rabbit, black in the face and gray in the ears.

He and his mother lived in a tiny cabin on the hill just outside Virginia Town. Polly's "ole man" had disappeared some years before, and had never been heard of after. She was therefore designated as a "widder" among her colored acquaintance.

George Washington was her only child, and at once her torment and her pride. He was slow and stupid. Black and white united to tease and ridicule him. Kicks and cuffs were the daily portion in his daily wanderings through the Town.

On the present occasion, his mother finished up his toilet by tying another rag around his jaws, and giving him the basket containing the "young City man's" beautifully laundried linen, and a dual injunction to be careful, started him safely off.

George Washington carried his basket on his head and forgot it along. Meditations as to what his mother might have for supper on the strength of the 50 cents brightened his visage and accelerated his steps. His fancy revelled in visions of white biscuit and crisp bacon floating in its own grease. He was gravely weighing the relative merits of Spring chicken fried, and more elderly chicken stewed, when—

There was only one muddy place on George Washington's route to Town; that was down at the foot of the hill, by the railroad track. Why should his feet slip from under him, and he go sliding into the mud right there? It was too bad. It did not hurt *him*, but those shirts and shining collars, alas! Some of them tumbled out, and he lifted them up all scattered and soiled.

He sat down and contemplated the situation with an expression of speechless solemnity. He was afraid to go back, and he was afraid to go on, but he would rather face the "City man" than his mother; and with a sigh that nearly burst the bosom being that did duty as a suspender, he lifted the linen in its place and trudged on.

The young folks at "Mass' Cunningham's" sent him to the boarder's room, with many a jest on his slowness, and he shook in his ragged clothes when the young man lifted the things from the basket to put them away.

He exclaimed in anger at their soiled appearance, and of course immediately bundled them back into the basket.

"Here, George," he said, "take these back to your mother to wash, and don't you dare, you little vagabond! ever bring such looking things to me again!"

Slowly the namesake of our illustrious countryman climbed the hill toward home; slowly he entered and set down the basket. The capitalist which he emerged from the door, about three minutes later, might have had a stran

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Every subscriber to this paper is specially interested in reading the whole of this page, each line is important to every Man Woman and Child or it would not be published but would be omitted, and so reduce the cost of the Advertisement

Try The Frank Siddalls Soap for Shaving

Office of Frank Siddalls Soap Philadelphia Pa

STAMP

In directing Letters to prominent business houses it is NOT necessary to put either Street or Number on the Envelope. Address all communications as follows:

If so directed, they are immediately on reaching the Philadelphia Post-office put in our Look Drawer and brought to our office by our own Private Messenger, thus avoiding any delay or any danger of wrong delivery.

Dont forget to send for Pamphlet

How a Lady can get the Soap to Try
At Places where it is Not Sold at the Stores:
Send the retail price 10 cents in money or postage stamps. *Say the saw the advertisement in the "Toledo Blade."* Only send for one cake and make these 2 promises:
Promise No. 1—That the Soap shall be used *the first wash-day after receiving it*, and that *every bit of the family wash shall be done with it.*
Promise No. 2—That *the person sending will personally see* that the printed directions for using the Soap shall be *exactly* followed.
By return mail a regular 10-cent cake of Soap will be sent, *postage prepaid;* it will be packed in a neat iron box to make it carry safely, and 15 cents in Postage Stamps will be put on:—
All this is done for 10 cents
because it is believed to be a cheaper way to introduce it than to send salesmen to sell it to the stores

If your letter gets no attention, it will be because you have NOT made the promises, or because you have sent for more than one cake. *Make the promises very plain, or the Soap will NOT be sent.* A Cake will be sent Free of Charge to the Wife of a Grocer, the Wife of a Minister or the Wife of a Physician if the above Two promises are made, *but will NOT be sent if the promises are NOT made.*

How to tell a Person of Refinement
A Person of Refinement will be glad to adopt a New, Easy, Clean Way of Washing Clothes, in place of the old, hard sloppy way.
How to tell a Person of Intelligence
A Person of Intelligence will have no difficulty in understanding and following the very easy and sensible directions.
How to tell a Person of Honor
A Person of Honor will scorn to do so mean a thing as to buy the Soap and not follow the directions so strongly urged.
How to tell Sensible Persons
Sensible Persons will not get mad when new and improved ways are brought to their notice, but will feel thankful that their attention has been directed to better methods.
And now dont get the old wash-boiler mended, but next wash-day give one honest trial to The Frank Siddalls Way of Washing Clothes.

Only One Cake must be sent for, but after trying it, dealers will buy it from their wholesale houses to accommodate you, or you can order direct from the Factory.
You must NOT send for more than one cake: *If a friend wants to try it, the must send in a separate letter.*

If you are anxious to know of good things, give a trial to Frank Siddalls Soap for bath and toilet—get the folks to try it in the kitchen.

The Frank Siddalls Soap WILL DO everything claimed when the directions are strictly followed Statements to the contrary are untrue —So Dont be a Clam

Send postal for an interesting pamphlet of value to every person. Mailed free of charge.

DONT BE A CLAM

Even a person of only ordinary intelligence will know for certain that the Soap that is cannot possibly hurt clothes

Clams are not a proper model for human beings to copy after for they open their shells to take in their accustomed food, *but they shut up very tight when anything new comes along*

FOR THEY ARE CLAMS

and dont propose to allow things to penetrate their shells that were unknown to their grandfather clams and to their grandmother clams

A Clam is not a good thing for a Housekeeper to copy after:—
A Clam is not a good thing for a Farmer to copy after:—
A Clam is not a good thing for a Grocer to copy after:—
A WIDE-AWAKE HOUSEKEEPER will try a New Batter Worker and a Hay Fork
A WIDE-AWAKE FARMER will try a Batter Worker and a Hay Fork
A WIDE-AWAKE GROCER will buy the kind of goods his customers call for
A WIDE-AWAKE MAN always wants to try the Soap he sees highly recommended for Toilet, Bath and Shaving.

Of course a woman is NOT expected to try *every* new thing that is offered her; but when *the most reliable papers in the United States emphatically endorse in the strongest manner* every claim made for The Frank Siddalls Soap, there is certainly no excuse for not giving it one square, honest trial strictly as directed. Intelligent women are adopting The Frank Siddalls Way of Washing Clothes, *and those who have done so are already beginning to look down with pity on persons who are set in their old ways:*—SO DONT BE A CLAM

for Toilet and Bath

for Cleaning House

—FOR THE TOILET IT IS SIMPLY PERFECTION—

All Perfumes are injurious to the Skin; *The Frank Siddalls Soap is not perfumed,* but has an agreeable odor from its ingredients that is always pleasant, even to an invalid; it never leaves any odor on the skin; the face never has any of the unpleasant gloss that other soaps produce; it should always be used for washing the hands and face of those troubled with chapped skin; *a child will not dread having its face washed when this Soap is used* as it does not cause the eyes to smart with the dreaded intense sting that even Imported Castile soap often causes; it always leaves the Skin soft and smooth; wash your baby with it.

No tooth-powder or tooth-wash will compare with it.
A little on the tooth-brush makes the mouth, teeth and gums perfectly clean.
It leaves a pleasant, aromatic taste, a sweet breath, and a clean tooth-brush.

It is especially adapted for toilet use with the hard water of the West and in Lake water

Persons who despise a nasty Sponge or Wash-rag will appreciate The Frank Siddalls Soap. Whenever either a Sponge or Wash-rag has a disagreeable smell it is due entirely to the so-called fine toilet soap that is such a favorite with you. It is the place of Soap to keep a sponge or Wash-rag sweet and clean, and The Frank Siddalls Soap will do it without fail.

—Try it for washing your Eye-Glasses and Spectacles—

When used for washing the head it is better than Shampooing; plenty of the rich white lather should be left in the hair (*not washed out*); it entirely does away with the use of Hair Tonic, Bay Rum, Bandoline, Pomade, or any hair dressing. Used this way it removes dandruff, the hair will not collect dust, and there will not be any itching of the scalp: the hair will not collect dust, and there will be keep clean much longer.

Coat Collars, Hat Linings and Neck-wear will keep clean much longer. Used this way it The Frank Siddalls Soap is superior to Benzine or Ammonia for cleaning Coat Collars, and for removing Grease Spots, etc., and is guaranteed not to injure the garment.

—FOR LADIES TO READ—

ONLY THINK! ONE SOAP FOR ALL USES!

To the Housekeeper and her Help, to the Boarding-house Mistress and her Lady Boarders, to the Farmer's Wife and her Daughters, for the Toilet and Bath of every Lady of Refinement, The Frank Siddalls Soap offers great advantages.

Among the Housekeepers of New England (where thrifty housekeeping is proverbial) it has gained immense favor, and there is no better evidence of the merits of an article than to be able to say that it meets approval in the Homes of New England.

—FOR LAUNDRY AND KITCHEN USE—

JUST THINK! No Scalding or Boiling! No Smell on Wash-day!
Clothes Clean and Beautifully White, and as Sweet as if never worn!
No Rough, Red Hands! Clothes remain White even if you put away for years!
The Soap Positively Guaranteed not to Injure even the Finest Laces!

Where water or fuel is scarce, *remember that with The Frank Siddalls Soap much less fuel, is necessary* and a few buckets of water is *enough for a large wash*

JUST THINK! Flannels and Blankets as soft as when New!
The most delicate Colored Laces as fresh as when first made!
Colored Prints actually Brightened!
A girl of 12 or 13 can easily do a large wash without even being tired!
And best of all, the wash can be done in less than half the usual time!

Use The Frank Siddalls Soap for washing Dishes;—it is the only Soap that leaves the dish-rag Sweet and White, and the only Soap that can be depended upon to remove the Smell of Fish, Onions, etc., from Forks and Dishes. When you have a dirty dish-rag dont blame your servants; *it is not their fault;* for you have given them soap made of rancid grease, and the result is a foul dish-rag; use The Frank Siddalls Soap, made of Pure Beef Suet, and you will have a clean sweet smelling cloth. So here is the Housekeeper's choice; Common Soap and a foul dish-rag—or—The Frank Siddalls Soap and a dish-rag to be proud of

—FOR HOUSE-CLEANING—

This is where The Frank Siddalls Soap appeals to the real ladylike Housekeeper. Use it for Scrubbing and Cleaning. Use it for washing Paints, Windows and Mirrors, Wine-glasses, Goblets, and all Glass Vessels; *ordinary Soap, as is well known, is not fit for washing glass,* while The Frank Siddalls Soap is a most elegant thing for this purpose and does away with the Use of Ammonia.

It is the nicest thing for Marble that can be imagined.
Use it for washing Marble Door Steps, Bureau Tops, Marble Statuary, Mantlepieces, etc.

For washing Bed Clothes, and Bedding, even of Patients with Contagious and Infectious Diseases, and for washing Linens used in the Sick-room, it can be relied on to cleanse and purify without scalding or boiling a single article.

—FOR WASHING BABIES AND BABY CLOTHES—

Babies will not suffer with Prickly Heat, or be trouble with sores of any kind, when nothing but The Frank Siddalls Soap is used, its ingredients being so Pure and Mild.

Dont use Soda for washing Nursing Bottles or Gum Tubes *dont even scald them;*—wash them only with this Soap, and they will never get sour, but will always be sweet and clean.

—FOR THE SCHOOL TEACHER—

It is the best thing for washing blackboards and school slates, leaving them free from grease; the Soap does not even have to be rinsed off. *Blackboards that are considered worthless can be restored by washing with The Frank Siddalls Soap.*

—ODD USES—QUAINT USES—SPECIAL USES—

Eminent Physicians claim that Skin Diseases, such as Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Pimples on the face, etc., are caused by soap made from rancid grease:—
Use The Frank Siddalls Soap and avoid all such troubles.
Artificial Teeth and Artificial Eyes will retain their original brilliancy unimpaired when kept washed with The Frank Siddalls Soap.

It washes Telescope Lenses and Photographers' Plates without any possibility of scratching them, *while it is being used with the most gratifying results in Schools of Design for washing expensive brushes used by the students*

For washing Pearls, Coral, Diamonds, Jewelry, Gold and Silver Plate, and for cleaning Watch Crystals, it is considered by Jewelers superior to any powder or other preparation.

Wash your Dog with The Frank Siddalls Soap; leave plenty of the lather in its hair, and you will be surprised at the improvement; a dog washed with this Soap will not have fleas.

Use it for taking grease spots out of fine carpets and for cleaning rag carpets; also for cleaning garments of every description. It is better than benzine or hartshorn for cleaning clothing, *and is guaranteed not to injure the fabric.*

*Use it for wiping off oil Cloths, Linoleum, etc.—*IT KEEPS THE COLORS BRIGHT—*and as it does away with scrubbing them, they will of course last much longer.*

The hands of those at farm-work, when The Frank Siddalls Soap is used, *will not chap* from husking corn, driving teams, and other out-door employment, *but of course* home-made soap, toilet soap, or any other kind, MUST NOT BE USED, (*not even Castile Soap*) *or before selling it.*

It is invaluable to Farmers for washing wool before carding it or before spinning it.

Milk Pans, Churns, and all Milk Utensils, when washed with The Frank Siddalls Soap, will be as clean and sweet as new, and do NOT require scalding or putting in the sun. It also THOROUGHLY removes the smell from the hands after milking.

—FOR MEN TO READ—

ONLY THINK! ONE SOAP FOR ALL USES!

The Merchant and his Clerk, the Photographer, the Optician, the Artist, the Jeweler, the Printer, the Bather at the Turkish Bath, the Barber, the Hotel, the Stable, the Army and the Navy, will all reap great benefit from the The Frank Siddalls Soap.

—FOR SHAVING—

Its heavy, lasting lather is so different from that of any Shaving Soap that its superiority is almost incredible; the face never larms or smarts, no matter how dull the razor, how tender the skin, or how closely shaved, *and the Sponge and Soap Cup will always be sweet-smelling.*

—IMPORTANT FOR SHIPBOARD AND ARMY USE—

It washes freely in hard water, and be sure to remember, where water is scarce, that The Frank Siddalls Way of washing only takes a few buckets of water for a large wash.

—FOR HORSES, HARNESS, CARRIAGES, etc.—

It is vastly superior to Castile Soap for washing a horse's mane and tail, while for washing Sores, Galls, Scratches, etc., *it is indispensable.* No Stable is complete without it. For Harness it is better than Harness Soap, thoroughly cleansing the leather and rendering it soft and pliable, while for washing Cars and Car Windows, cleaning the running-gear and bodies of fine carriages, *it is without a rival;* by its use Paint and Varnish will last much longer, and the Windows and Lamps will be as clear as crystal.

The Frank Siddalls Soap is elegant for washing Printing Ink from the hands, and from Printers' Rollers, Type and Electrotypes, being much better than Benzine, and safer, as Amateur Printing Presses should remember, for this purpose. No Stable is complete without it. Paint and Varnish will last much longer, and the Windows and Lamps will be as clear as crystal. Printers' Rollers, Type and Electrotypes, being much better than Benzine, and safer, as Amateur Printing Presses should remember, for this purpose. Parents whose children use Siddalls Soap are in splendid condition for immediate use, and will take the ink readily.

SPECIAL—FOR PHYSICIANS

To the Physician, the Druggist, the Nurse and the Patient its importance is becoming more and more widely known and appreciated, and it is rapidly superseding Imported Castile and similar soaps for use in the Sick-room, the Nursery and the Hospital.

A CERTAIN CURE—IN CASE OF INGROWING TOE-NAILS.—*A CERTAIN CURE* in place of cotton-wool a little of The Frank Siddalls Soap should be kept pressed between the nail and tender flesh—one trial will prove its superiority over cotton-wool.

—AS AN ANTISEPTIC AND DISINFECTANT—

For washing Old Running Sores, Bed Sores, Cuts, Wounds and Burns; for washing Chafed Places on Infants and Adults; for use by persons suffering with Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Itching Piles, Eruptions on the Face, and for children afflicted with Scaly Incrustations, it is without any of the injurious effects so often experienced when other soap is used, while for washing the Invalid it is a most valuable aid to the Physician, by the thoroughness with which it removes the exhalations from the skin that would otherwise tend to counteract the action of his medicines by closing up the pores, and which cannot be accomplished by any other soap.

Letters from well-known Physicians, describing their experience in their practice with The Frank Siddalls Soap, leave no doubt of the truth of these assertions.

Use it for washing Sores on the Feet, caused by walking or wearing light shoes. Always leave plenty of the lather on—dont rinse the lather off.

For washing Graduate Measures and Mortars it is better than anything else.

Will cure Itching Piles so quickly as to seem almost miraculous, giving relief as soon as applied.

SEND FOR PAMPHLET

Will cure Ingrowing Toe-nails.

The "TOLEDO BLADE," authorizes the statement that a thorough test of The Frank Siddalls Soap for Toilet, Laundry, and General Household Uses *in the houses of gentlemen connected with its staff* proves it to be everything claimed.

Occasionally letters are received from persons wanting agencies to sell The Frank Siddalls Soap; also letters from ladies who, although not wives of grocers, would like to get the valuable present we advertise:—Please bear in mind that *none of these letters are answered until AFTER the Soap has been tried on the whole of the regular family wash and strictly according to every little direction.* Be sure to do this before sending for any information about the Present, or about Agencies, or about the Soap.

It is guaranteed that The Frank Siddalls Soap is now sold by Wholesale Grocers in every city in the United States If the store you deal with does not keep it try elsewhere.

WHY DOES

a woman's health so often break down at an early age? Put a man at the wash-tub let him get heated from the hot suds until every pore is opened, then let him stand over the filthy steam that comes from Scalding and Boiling clothes that are full of sweat and exhalations from the skin, and his health certainly would break down before long;—and yet this terrible ordeal is exactly what

A WOMAN

has to go through on wash-day; and besides, while overheated and with her clothing wet from perspiring at the hot work, she has to risk her life by going out in the air to hang up the clothes.

Even those not at the work are in the unhealthy atmosphere; its smell, so apparent to Visitors, showing that it finds its way to all parts of the house; the family, however, often becoming so accustomed to the peculiar odor from its own wash as scarcely to notice it.

These facts, which are known to be true by every housekeeper, readily explain why so many women suffer with Rheumatism, Weak Nerves or Neuralgia, and

LOOK OLD

while yet young in years; and Physicians and Boards of Health cannot draw attention too strongly to the injurious effects of the usual way of washing, with its necessary Steam and Scalding or Boiling to get the clothes pure and sweet-smelling, especially as it is so very often the direct cause of those dreadful diseases, Diphtheria, Pneumonia, Consumption, and Typhoid Fever. **Fortunately this trouble can be avoided**; Scalding, Boiling, and Steam done away with; clothes made sweet and beautifully white; *from the saving in fuel the wash is done at a less cost than when home-made Soap is used;* and much

SOONER THAN

by the old way, by using FRANK SIDDALLS SOAP; a Soap so Purifying and Cleansing that the dirtiest clothing can be washed in lukewarm water with very little rubbing, and Clothes, Bedding and Utensils used by the sick, disinfected and cleansed without either Scalding or Boiling; while the work is so light, that a girl of 12 or 13 can do a large wash, without being tired; and yet so Mild and Healing is this Soap, that for Toilet and Shaving it has no equal, and Physicians advise its use in preference to Imported Castile Soap, on wounds and sores, and to wash the youngest infants; and for ladies with delicate skin. Now that there is a remedy for this "great wash-day evil," *so economical in its use as to be within the reach of the poorest,* there is not a woman or

A MAN

who is not directly interested in having introduced in their homes THAT WONDERFUL WAY OF WASHING CLOTHES, which, *when properly tried,* does away with the hard work, Offensive Smell and Fearful Seams on wash-day, and makes the White Pieces whiter, Colored Pieces brighter, and Flannels softer than they can be made by washing the old way, and also leaves every article as Clean, as Sweet, and as Pure as if never worn.

For an elegant, refreshing bath, there is nothing equal to The Frank Siddalls Soap

If not set in your ways try The Frank Siddalls Way of Washing Clothes

Dont ask your wife to try The Frank Siddalls Soap if you are not willing to try it for Shaving and Toilet

If your wife uses The Frank Siddalls Soap, get her to let you have some to try for Shaving:—it makes the best lather of any Soap known

Send for Pamphlet

SPECIAL PREMIUM TO THE WIVES OF GROCERS

A most Magnificent Premium can be had by the Wife of every Grocer in the United States.

The Premium is a very handsome Velvet Plush Case, containing 6 beautiful Heavy Plated Silver Knives and 6 Forks, manufactured specially for this purpose, and guaranteed to be the finest quality made.

The Premium is given to the Wife of a Grocer even if her husband does not sell The Frank Siddalls Soap

It will be sent *after* she has made a *Thorough Trial* of the Soap, and enough Soap to make the trial will be sent *Free of Charge.*

The Wife of a Grocer who desires to get this Valuable Premium *MUST FIRST* try a cake of The Frank Siddalls Soap on the whole of the regular family wash *strictly by the very easy directions,* and then send word by mail to the office in Philadelphia, together with business card or printed advertisement of some kind to show that her husband is a grocer, or send a bill for groceries bought of some wholesale grocer. If you sell the Soap you can get a cake out of the store to try:—if not, a cake will be sent by mail, *FREE OF CHARGE,* if the 2 promises are made.

The Premium is NOT sent until AFTER a thorough trial of The Frank Siddalls Soap has been made, and no letters from any one asking for information about the Premium will be answered until AFTER the Soap has been used.

And now for the Clean, Neat, Easy, Genteel, Ladylike FRANK SIDDALLS WAY OF WASHING CLOTHES

There is nothing intricate about these directions:—any child 10 or 12 years of age—who has common sense—will have no trouble in following them:

A Wash-boiler MUST NOT be used, *NOT EVEN TO HEAT THE WASH-WATER,* and as the wash-water must only be lukewarm, a small kettle holds enough for a large wash.

A Wash-boiler will have a deposit formed on it from the atmosphere, *in spite of the most careful housekeeper,* which injures the delicate ingredients that are in this Soap

Be sure to heat the water in the Tea-Kettle the first time, *no matter how cold it seems.*

Wash the White Flannels with the other White Pieces.

Be sure to always make the last water soapy; the clothes will NOT smell of the Soap, but will be as sweet as if never worn, and stains that have been overlooked in washing will bleach out while drying, and the clothes will iron easier.

Always dissolve a small piece of Soap in the starch; it makes the ironing easier and the clothes handsomer

The Frank Siddalls Soap washes freely in hard water without Soda, Lye, or any washing compound.

Dont use Borax, Ammonia, or any other soap on any of the wash.

FIRST—Dip one of the garments in a tub of lukewarm water; draw it out on a wash-board, and rub the Soap LIGHTLY over it so as not to waste it, being particular not to miss soaping any of the soiled places.

Then ROLL IT IN A TIGHT ROLL, just as a piece is rolled when it is sprinkled for ironing, lay it in the bottom of the tub under the water, and go on the same way until all the pieces have the Soap rubbed on them and are rolled up.

Then go away for 20 minutes to one hour—by the clock—and let The Frank Siddalls Soap do its work.

NEXT—After soaking the FULL time, commence rubbing the clothes LIGHTLY on a wash-board AND THE DIRT WILL DROP OUT; turn the garments inside out to get at the seams, *but dont use any more Soap;* DONT SCALD OR BOIL A SINGLE PIECE, OR THEY WILL TURN YELLOW; and DONT wash through two suds. If the wash-water gets too dirty, dip some out and add a little clean water; if it gets too cold for the hands, add some hot water out of the tea-kettle.

If a Streak is hard to wash, rub some more Soap on it and throw the piece back into the suds for a few minutes.

NEXT COMES THE RINSING—which is to be done in lukewarm water, AND IS FOR THE PURPOSE OF GETTING THE DIRTY SUDS OUT, and is to be done as follows: Wash each piece LIGHTLY on a wash-board through the rinse-water (*without using any more Soap,*) AND SEE THAT ALL THE DIRTY SUDS ARE GOT OUT. ANY SMART HOUSEKEEPER WILL KNOW JUST HOW TO DO THIS.

NEXT, the Blue-water, which can be either lukewarm or cold: Use little or no Blueing, for this Soap takes the place of Blueing. STIR A PIECE OF THE SOAP in the Blue-water UNTIL THE WATER GETS DECIDEDLY SOAPY. Put the clothes THROUGH THIS SOAPY BLUE-WATER, wring them, and hang up to dry WITHOUT ANY MORE RINSING and WITHOUT SCALDING or BOILING A SINGLE PIECE.

Afterwards soap the Colored Pieces and Colored Flannels, let them stand 20 minutes to 1 hour, and wash the same way as the white pieces, being sure to make the last rinse-water soapy.

THE MOST DELICATE COLORS WILL NOT FADE WHEN WASHED THIS WAY, BUT WILL BE THE BRIGHTER.

Although it seems strange to use for Toilet, Shaving, &c. the same kind of Soap that is recommended for Kitchen use, still it is a fact that the Frank Siddalls Soap is used in the Kitchens, and will be glad to try The Frank Siddalls Soap.

Offices of The Frank Siddalls Soap, 1019 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

One great advantage those have who have been converted to the use of Frank Siddalls Soap is, that they use it for Toilet, Shaving and Bath, as well as for general household purposes;—just think what a convenience it is, to have only one kind of Soap:—

Sold by Wholesale Grocers Everywhere in the United States and Canada

Dont go to the trouble to use a different kind of soap for shaving from what you do for toilet and bath:—there is no Soap that will make as heavy lasting and smooth lather as The Frank Siddalls Soap—get a piece out of the Kitchen, and try it.—

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription orders. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

STRAWBERRIES.—When is the best time to set out strawberries? Is it good for pruned trees to form around them? When is the best time to set out fruit trees? When should grape vines be set out?—LAMBERT WAY, Danville, O.

Answers to Inquiries.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

CURE FOR.—In your issue of August 14, write me some remedy for cow pox. I have always found the following a sure cure: Take lard and molasses, equal parts, and rub on after milking. I do not think there is any need of separating cows affected from the rest of the herd, as it does not seem to affect them in regard to the cattle in. I do not think there is any remedy for worms on teats, that is to those that have them.—WILLIAM W. BATCHELLER, Round Ridge, N. Y.

The Cross-Fertilization of Strawberries.

There is no fact that the fertilization of berries affects the fruit as to size and appearance, as much as a new one. I do not remember reading anything of such a theory until quite recently. It is not a plausible theory, and I regret I cannot find room for the article referred to in the Manchester Mercury (under the Miner's Profile and Harpers). It happens that I have contiguous beds of these three varieties. Here is a bed of Manchester five yards separated by a path from a bed of Jucunda, a similar bed of Manchester, and immediately parallel, for convenience in cultivation, a bed of the two kinds to make the Manchesters here mentioned. The Manchesters here are distinguished from the several varieties near them at all other points. On the opposite side of the garden, the Manchester runs close up to the Peaches. No person can see the difference in appearance and size as to these beds. I have had for three years past 101 to 25 varieties, some in single beds contiguous to other sorts, and could in fact see no difference in the fruit in the middle of large rows from that on the edges, where, if the theory be true, fertilization by other sorts will be more solely felt. Debating, or rather rejecting, this theory, I am almost ready to insist the commonly accepted one that a positive terry cannot be produced without a stamen close by. It would be interesting and useful to call out the experience of as many as have experimented in the matter.—*J. A. Foote, in Rural New Yorker.*

When to Cut Timber.

Many years ago two fences on a certain farm were made of common basswood rails, one of them with rails cut in Winter, and the other from trees felled at Midsummer and not cut till into rails. The former rotted more or less after some years, while the latter, of timber of the same quality, became hard and far outlasted the set cut in Winter. What was the reason of this difference? Surely that the rails cut in Winter were long in drying through the remaining months of Winter and through Spring, the sap partly fermented or soured and impregnated the wood, and unfitted it for lasting many years. The Summer-cut rails were hard when set, their sap seasoned rapidly, and they became hard and firm-dried. There are various theories as to when timber when the "sap is up," and the "sap down," in connection with the crescent moon, but they are mostly errors. It is true that the sap in a tree after it has been growing rapidly, the vines evaporating in some degree the water in the sap, and the sap itself consequently drying in, may lie for there is any cold for the unseasoned vessels through the leaves. But this is not the reason the Summer-cut timber is most durable; it is simply from the rapid drying.

Fertilization and Live Stock.

The growth of crops must be concurrent with feeding cattle. Cattle make manure; manure makes crops, and crops feed cattle. This is the true system on the front of a true agricultural system. Take away the live stock and the manure is wanting. He is a very poor farmer who thinks he can continue to grow crops without manure, even on the fertile lands of the West. And one who is no farmer, but who proceeds to take his farm away in the shape of grain, this is a short and crank, of whom farmers should beware. This creed is orthodox everywhere—North and South and East and West—and Western farmers have adopted it long ago, and no longer burn straw and dump the manure into the river, but carefully preserve everything in it to fertilize their fields and herish the soil. Let no one who has the means of the fertility of their land. Nor do they ignore the wealth-sustaining fertilizers, but avail themselves shrewdly of the vast quantities of these that are manufactured in the large Western Cities—St. Louis, Cincinnati, Chicago, Kansas City, and even Denison and other Cities in Texas.

Growing Trees From Seed.

The seedling fruit trees may be planted at once after the new fruit has matured, and as good results can be obtained from Fall as from Spring planting. If planting is delayed until Spring, the seeds should be placed in thin layers in a box of sand in the Fall, and kept in cool, dry place until the ground can be worked, when they should be planted. Peach stones are generally placed in the ground in the Fall, the inches of mixed soil. If the stones are not burst by the frost, they should be carefully cracked with a hammer.

Grape vines are seldom bedded, and seedlings are only grown for the production of new varieties. They are propagated by means of layers, long cut-shoot cuttings and root cuttings. Layers of new shoots may be made now, but cuttings are only made during the Winter and Spring.

Bleaching the Apples.

You will need a box or barrel, in which to place a dish of coals and sulphur, with a tin dish or jar the bottom. I took a half-barrel, as I had cut few apples to dry. When I had enough ready, I placed a very thin cloth in my flour sieve, which just fitted the barrel; then filled the sieve with apples and pared it over the barrel, in which I had ready my coals with about a teaspoonful of sulphur, and covered it tight. In about an hour I put in another sieve-full, and so on as the smoke has all passed off the apples are ready to spread and dry. They are much superior to apples dried in the old way.—Mrs. H. W. M., Hartford County, Conn.

Cabbage Plants.

Cabbage seed may be sown this month, to be planted in cold frames as soon as they are large enough to handle. Sow in rich soil, close together, but not too close, and protect them by a covering during the Winter. They will stand the weather well and will make early plants for setting out in the Spring for an early crop. No glass is necessary for the cold frames. All that is required is to cover them with a little straw mat placed over the top of the frame.

The best varieties for this purpose are the Jersey Wakefield and large Early Yorks.

Setting New Strawberry Beds.

This month is an excellent time for setting out a new strawberry bed. Select only the young vigorous plants, and put them in immediately after a rain. The plants should be in rows wide enough apart to admit of working a hoe, and the plants nine inches apart in the rows. The proper way to grow strawberries is to give the plants plenty of room, say one foot, between them, but in the garden, where the soil is usually kept very rich, they may be closer together. They must be kept clean, and on the approach of Winter should be well mulched. A small patch, if rightly managed, will furnish a goodly supply for a small family.

Preparation for Wheat.

The soil for wheat should be very clean. One that has been in clover and followed with corn is suitable, for thereon that the three cultivation required by corn keeps down the weeds and grass. It is not an easy matter to kill weeds after the wheat is up, and the preparation of the ground the previous season is of great importance. The soil bed for wheat should not only be deep but fine. In fact, the pulverization of the soil should be the main object, and the finer and more complete it is the better the growth of the crop. In drilling the seed the practice is to apply the fertilizer with the seed, but the broadcast method should be preferred, as the fertilizer is then more evenly distributed. If stable manure is used it should be well rotted, spread uniformly and then worked into the soil with the harrow. Such preparation mingles the manure with the soil, and does much to give the field uniformity of growth. It should not be overlooked that there are depressions in most fields, and water often remains longer on such places than anywhere else, which necessitates drainage; but if this cannot be done deep plowing should be practiced, which assists materially in allowing the surplus moisture to pass downward. On all farms from which milk is sold the manure will contain a larger portion of potash than of nitrogen or phosphoric acid, and on such fields the ordinary superphosphates should be used, along with a proportion of guano or nitrate of soda.

Wheat on sandy soil, or, rather, those that are light, demands fertilizers containing more potash than the wheat grown on the heavier soils, but nitrogen and phosphoric acid are indispensable under all conditions. The seed should consist only of the plumpest and best grains, and from a variety that heads well on stiff straw. One fault is seeding too thickly. Wheat "stools" and a single grain, therefore, gives many stalks, thus enabling a small quantity of seed to be used; for it is well known that the more space for growth that can be allowed each seed the more vigorous and productive it will be after it has been to grow. In some countries wheat is "planted," instead of being sown, at regular intervals of distance, and the yield is always greater than by any other system; but the ground is first made very rich, and its preparation is complete. In the Spring when the wheat looks sickly after a hard Winter, an application of 100 pounds of saltpeter to the acre will give it a new life, pushing it forward rapidly and largely increasing the yield. At the present time the first duty is to thoroly prepare the soil, which, if well done, will add much to the germination of the seeds and the uniform growth of the plants after they once get started.

Rakings.

Colorado imports butter at the rate of $500,000 worth a year.

A great deal of the new Western wheat is badly affected with smut.

Texas boasts of a potato shaped exactly like a human foot, even to the five toes.

A fearful cattle disease has appeared in Wasco County, Oregon. It is believed to be blackleg.

The hop crop of the Pacific Coast is estimated at 62,250 bales, where 42,027 bales were raised last year.

From March 1 to this time there has been an increase of 275,000 in the number of hogs packed at the principal points.

The army worm has put in an appearance in several towns in the vicinity of Springfield, Mass., and farmers are frightened.

Revised estimates of the number of sheep which have perished in the Australian drouth place them at 10,000,000 to 14,000,000 head.

A Pittsburg cemetera makes maple sugar of plaster-of-paris, rice flour, molasses and a little coloring matter, without any sugar at all.

The live stock shipped from Boston to England last week footed up 907 cattle and 507 sheep. The shipments of beef were 1,706 quarters.

Stock hogs are now being shipped from Southern Ohio to the corn districts in the west, to be fed out on the coming huge corn crop of that region.

Cattle are dying from thirst and starvation in Mexico by thousands; the drought is terrible. The financial condition of the Republic is also deplorable.

A Newburgh, N. Y., man has 200 different sorts of apples grafted upon one tree. One hundred and thirty-seven of them were in bearing last year.

A total of 5,800 Eastern calves were sold in the Chicago market week before last, as prices ranging from $10 to $18. The demand is strong even at these prices.

The drouth and the locust plague in Mexico have caused an advance of 50 per cent. in meat at the capital, and driven corn to $7.50 per bushel at Chihuahua.

The number of hogs packed at the principal points in the country since March 1 now amounts to 2,850,000 head, against 2,585,000 head in the same part of 1883.

Colorado will this year import 5,000 bulls. By a law of the State, bulls must be on a good as a quarter thorobred before he can run at large on the public domain.

The New York State Fish Commissioners report the introduction of the German carp to have been very successful. It breeds as well and thrives as well here as in its original home.

Louisiana produces 200,000,000 pounds of cane sugar annually, and there are made also 1,000,000 pounds sorghum sugar, and 1,125,000 pounds of beet sugar in this country—about one-twelfth of its consumption.

Corn and buckwheat in the vicinity of Troy, N. Y., were severely damaged by a frost on Monday Sunday night. Considerable damage is also reported from many parts of New Hampshire, Vermont and Connecticut.

Mr. Goffart, the inventor of the ensilage system, at his farm in France, tried ensilage 21 years before he said once about it. It costs him 3.6 cents per day to feed a cow, and he estimates the cost of ensilage at 80 cents per ton.

"Work, Work, Work!"

How many women there are working today in various branches of industry—to say nothing of the thousands of patient housewives who elves are an unceasing round of toil—who are martyrs to those complaints to which the weaker sex is liable. Their tasks are rendered doubly hard and irksome and their lives shortened, yet hard necessity compels them to keep on. To such Dr Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" offers a sure means of relief. For all female weaknesses it is a certain cure. All druggists.

Cheap Telegraph Rates.

The Postmaster General, acting under the provisions of the act of 1885, which requires the Postmaster General annually to fix the rates to be paid for Government telegraphing, issued an order fixing the rates for the remainder of the current fiscal years as follows: For day messages of not exceeding 20 words, exclusive of address, 20 cents for all distances within 1,000 miles, with an additional charge of five cents for every additional 250 miles or fraction thereof, but for no distance is the rate to exceed 50 cents. For night messages of not exceeding 20 words, exclusive of date, 15 cents for a distance not below 2,000 miles, and for greater distances the charge is 20 cents. For night messages, additions of one-fifth rate to be made for every five words or fraction thereof in excess of 20 words. Service weather reports, the rate shall not exceed three cents per word sent over each circuit, as now or hereafter established by the Chief Signal Service Officer, and all such messages are to be dropped at such intermediate points as may be designated, without extra charge. It further provided that in no case shall the Government be charged higher rates than the public is charged for the same service. The reduction ordered is the greatest reduction made in any one year or series of years. The rates are those reported by the Senate Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads last Winter in their Postal Telegraph bill.

A Ruined Mine.

The Enterprise Mine, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., was the scene, Friday, of the most extensive cave which has occurred in that region for years. Nearly 100 acres of ground settled down four to six feet. The Lehigh Valley Railroad tracks sank five feet, and traffic was stopped for some hours. The air in the mine was driven with the violence of an explosion and forced its way out of the shaft, almost totally wrecking the inside workings. The ground is covered with seams and cracks for several hundred feet, and two houses belonging to miners were wrecked. The mine is ruined now, and 500 men thrown out of employment. The owner of the mine refused $30,000 last week for his interest in the coal left.

A second fall took place in the evening, which now embraces fully 250 acres extending from the Susquehanna River up hill to the tan house of the mine, a distance of half a mile. The fall of rock is enormous. Before all the mules could be rescued, six were killed. Even if the mine is not flooded it will be at least a year before it can be put in working order again. The loss will reach fully $500,000.

Wants to Talk With the Man in the Moon.

Prof. Hobson, of Texas, called at the Patent office to learn the proper place to apply for aid in demonstrating whether the moon is inhabited or not. He says his experiments will cost $5,000,000, and is desirous that the Government shall advance the money. He said it would take the concurrence of all the important nations of the earth to make his test a success, and recommends co-operation similar to that in taking observations of the transit of Venus. He added that he had explained the general features of his plan to a number of scientific men, and that they agreed with him and indorsed it.

"Do you expect to have through communication with the moon?" asked one of the examiners.

"No," was the reply, "I do not expect to open telegraph offices at both ends and deliver messages in all parts of the moon as we do on earth, but I hope to demonstrate whether the moon is inhabited with people, or, as some claim, with bears. If there is any human intelligence in that orb they will answer our tests."

A House Full of Babies.

Mrs. Richard Freeman, living on Point Remora, Conway County, Arkansas, last week gave birth to a quartet of babies. The babies are two boys and two girls, two of whom weigh six pounds each and one 7½ pounds, and are doing well, hale and hearty, well formed, and fully developed.

News of the Week.

BLAINE'S LIBEL SUIT.

The answer of the Indianapolis Sentinel Company in the Blaine libel suit was filed in the United States Court on September 4. The defense admits printing and publishing the article complained of in the issue of August 8, 1884, and denies that it was false in any particular thereof. It sets forth that James G. Blaine was married to Harriet Stanwood at Pittsburg on or about March 25, 1851; that prior to that time, and during their courtship, Blaine solaced Miss Stanwood that he at first refused to make reparation for the wrong done; but being afterwards strongly urged thereto and violently threatened with shotguns and punishment therein for his said wrong doing, and perchance repenting him of the evil married her as stated; that in June following a child was born, known as Stanwood Blaine, which lived two or three years, and was always acknowledged by plaintiff and his wife as their son. By reason whereof defendants say the matters and things set forth in the article recited are true, and the same being true, they were published of and concerning said plaintiff by defendants as they justly and lawfully might do.

Defendants file with their answers a number of interrogatories and require that the same be answered by the plaintiff under oath, positively, and without evasion, within such time as may be limited by the Court thereby—among which are the following:

State when you finally left Kentucky, if you at any time resided there; when you went therefrom; where you were next employed; in what other business or calling.

If you answer that the maiden name of your wife was Harriet Stanwood, state when she finally left Kentucky and when and where you next met her.

Give the State and place of your marriage, and the names of the persons besides yourself and wife, who were present on the occasion.

What acquaintance had you with Jacob Stanwood? What relation was he, if any, to the person you married, and what conversation or interview did you have with him before said marriage concerning the same, and where did such interview, if any, occur, and what was said and done there?

Was not the first child of said marriage born on the 18th day of June, 1851? Where did said child die? Where was it buried? and if any epitaph, give the name of the cemetery. Was any tombstone or monument erected at the grave of said child, giving the date of its birth, and by whose direction was said tombstone erected? Did not said tombstone bear the following inscription relative to the birth of the child:

"STANWOOD BLAINE,
"Born June 18, 1851?"

Has any portion of such inscription on said tombstone been erased since its erection? If so, what portion thereof?

What acquaintance have you with a book called "The Life of James G. Blaine," written by Russell H. Conwell, with an introduction by Gov. Robie, of Maine, and published by E. C. Allen & Co., of Augusta, Me., in the year 1884.

Were not the proofs of such work submitted to you for revision? Is not the statement made upon the 68th page of said book as follows: "Miss Stanwood, in March, 1851, became his wife at Pittsburg, Pa.," a correct statement of the time and place of said marriage? Did you not communicate to the author of said book for his use in such work the name and place of your marriage as aforesaid.

Blaine's attorneys have filed an answer denying the truth of the defendant's accusations. The next step will probably be a demurrer to the interrogatories of the defense.

The following statement is furnished the Associated Press correspondent at Indianapolis by Mr. Browning:

"TO THE PUBLIC:—Blessed reports have been sent from Indianapolis by press correspondents, indicating that the defendant in the libel suit brought by Mr. Blaine will seek to delay a prompt trial. On the contrary, we shall do all in our power to expedite the conclusion of the case, and anticipate being ready for an issue before a jury early in October, if not sooner.

"JOHN C. SHOEMAKER."

THE WRONG BLAINE.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—A special to the Philadelphia Press thus suggests that the marriage in Pittsburg alluded to in the answer of the Indianapolis Sentinel may have been that of a cousin of Mr. Blaine's. The Pittsburg dispatch is as follows:

The widow of Rev. Dr. Bryan, who is said to have married James G. Blaine in 1851, resides on Cedar avenue, Allegheny City. When asked if she remembered the marriage, she said: "I think the Mr. Blaine he married was a cousin of James G. Blaine, and resided in Washington County. My husband knew the Blaines well. Mr. Bryan kept two records of the marriages performed by him; one contained the list in full; this was destroyed. In 1851 we first established ourselves in Memphis, where we remained some time. We went down on the steamboat Metropolis. When she was near Coalport, just below Wheeling, the boilers exploded. My son and several others were killed, and Mr. Bryan's books were destroyed. Among them was the large book.

"The little book, containing only a partial list, which had been left in Pittsburg, was saved." It was carefully examined by the Press correspondent. The records begin in 1847 and end in 1853. There are no memoranda of any marriages in 1851.

"A gentleman, supposed to be a representative of the Sentinel came to see me two weeks ago," said Mrs. Bryan, "to get some information about a marriage in 1851. He mentioned the name of Blaine's name, and only mentioned the name of the lady who was married. He said that the marriage was witnessed by two gentlemen, and took place in the front room in our house, at the corner of Second and Liberty streets. That was where we lived at that time. I now remember that a marriage did take place in the front room upstairs. We were all sitting out on the front steps when the party came. There were several persons together, but I don't know how many.

"Mr. Bryan took them upstairs in our bedroom, which was the second-story front room, and the ceremony was performed there. When the people went away, I asked Mr. Bryan what the book then contained. He said it was because the parties wanted the marriage to be kept secret. I said he might have married them in the back parlor, but he said they were afraid somebody would come in and see them, and they were so urgent about it he took them up to the front room. It was the only marriage that ever took place in that room, and that is why it came back to my recollection. Mr. Bryan died in 1881. I do not remember ever hearing him say that he married Mr. Blaine."

It is probable that the Mr. Blaine, who was married by Mr. Bryan, is the cousin referred to by Mrs. Bryan, and that is how the story originated. If the ceremony took place in March, as it is claimed it did, it is not probable that Mr. Bryan and his family were sitting out on the front steps, which would make it likely that the ceremony which took place in the front room was not that of Mr. Blaine.

Attempt to Assassinate Sitting Bull.

An effort was made at the Grand Opera House, St. Paul, Wednesday night, to assassinate Sitting Bull as he was leaving the theater. While still in the building one of two unknown men suddenly drew a pistol, and without raising it to a level at the great chief, had his companion knocked the weapon down before it could be discharged. Both men followed the Indians out, but no further attempt on their lives was made. Sitting Bull is now constantly guarded, even in the hotel a guard being placed at the door.

Cattle Fever.

Pres. Landrigan, of the Illinois State Board of Agriculture, authorizes the following: "There is considerable alleged existence of pleuro-pneumonia in numerous herds of Jersey cattle, throughout the West, and the uncertain extent of the disease, the Illinois State Board of Agriculture deem it a duty to breeders of other cattle as well as to breeders of Jerseys, to exclude all animals of the last named breed from the State Fair of 1884, and to rigidly enforce the law empowering the Board to rule out all cattle who have been exposed to any infectious disease within 30 days prior to exhibition."

Indian Outbreak.

Mail advices report a threatened outbreak of Indians at Poplar River Agency, Northwestern Montana. The 6,000 Indians stationed there have been for the past year receiving only half rations. They are hungry and discontented, and threaten, unless better fed, to go on the warpath. Maj. Hartz, commanding at Poplar River, believes an outbreak imminent, and has called for reinforcements.

Wheat at 79 Cents.

No. 2 red wheat sold lower on September 6 than it has since St. Louis became a regular, inspection market, 12 years ago, selling at 79¾ cash and September, and dropped to 79 at the close.

During a sham battle at the soldiers' reunion at Fremont, Neb., the platform holding a large crowd of spectators gave way, precipitating the occupants to the ground. Forty persons were injured, some quite severely but no fatalities.

NATIONAL POLITICS.

BLAINE AT A FAIR.

Blaine attended the New England Fair at Manchester, N. H., Thursday. He was received with cheers, and spoke as follows:

It is pleasant to find ourselves in an assemblage where all bear a name of higher honor than any partisan designation, and an assemblage in which we meet on the broad plane of American citizenship, and rejoice in the title as in itself constituting a civic distinction of priceless value. The agricultural fair is the farmer's parliament. On this day and on this occasion the most independent class of citizens speak to the world by word and deed for that great fundamental interest on which the Republic rests for its security and its prosperity. It has become a trite saying that agriculture is the basis of all wealth, but the full measure of the statement may be comprehended, when we remember that in this year of grace, 1884, the total value of the product from farm and flock in the United States, will exceed $3,000,000,000, an amount brought forth in a single year, vastly in excess of the National debt at its highest point. We are not in the habit of considering New England as specially distinguished for agriculture, and yet the annual product from her soil is greater in value than all the gold taken from the mines of California and Australia in the richest year of their fabulous yield. The farmer is the true and always successful miner in the extraction of money from the earth, a fact most strikingly shown in the history of California, whose splendid march to wealth and power only fairly began when the energies of her people were turned to the production of bread for the world instead of gold.

The prodigious consumption of 56,000,000 of people is brought strikingly before us when we realize how vast a proportion of our aggregate product is used at home and how small a share is sent abroad. The hundred and odd millions of the New England farm product does not support her own people, and they are compelled to exchange the fruits of their mechanical industry to an enormous amount annually for the means of subsistence so lavishly outpoured from the granaries of the more fertile West, and this fact is but one of many which show the independence of our people to the vast extent of our external exchange.

The scene to-day has an enhanced interest when we reflect that throughout the gorgeous Autumn upon which we have just entered will be reproduced in countless communities throughout our land. From ocean to ocean, from northern lake to southern gulf, the richness of harvest contentment and the happiness of the people will be shown on fields as far by displays as brilliant as those which now delight our eyes and gladden our hearts. Nor will Autumn exhaust the inspiring scenes. When the chill of Winter comes to Northern border of the Union shall make the southern sun seem genial and welcome, our brethren of the cotton region will continue the wondrous story. They invite us to witness in the commercial emporium of the South the great triumph of Southern agriculture in the production of that single plant which has revolutionized manufactures. They have the finest of the world which has enriched the United States beyond the reach of imagination, and has filled incalculably to the comfort, health and luxury of the human race.

Standing as I do in the far New England States, it is an agreeable duty to extend congratulations to New England farmers on the good results of this year's labors, and on the general and more important fact that at no period in the history of New England has more intelligent labor been blessed with more profitable result than during the present generation. If there be any one that doubts this, I wish he was here to-day and could hear what I have heard and see what I have seen. [Applause.]

I heartily congratulate the New England Society on the brilliant success of this exhibition, and I beg to return my sincere thanks to all for the kind kindness and cordiality with which I have been honored.

At the conclusion of Blaine's remarks, he was given three cheers by the crowd to which he bowed his acknowledgements. Blaine was then escorted to his carriage and driven directly to the residence of ex-Governor Smythe, where in the evening he held a reception, fully 1,200 visitors calling.

DEMOCRATIC DEFALCATIONS.

In 1876 Democratic Congressmen were instrumental in ordering a report of all defalcations since 1865, with the idea of using it as a campaign document. It never saw the light of day, however, though in 1880 it was proposed to place the facts and figures before the voters of Ohio to show the robberies committed by Republicans. Sen. Pendleton knew what the document betrayed and promptly suppressed what would have proved a boomerang to the party. A gentleman who had access to the report at the time it was presented to the Senate and made copious extracts from it furnishes the following interesting observations:

Mr. Thomas A. Hendricks and other leading Democrats having made a charge of official corruption against the Republican party, it was decided by the party managers to ascertain and make public through the press whether or not each candidate for Congress is in favor of and will labor to have the tariff of 1867 or its equivalent restored.

BOURBONS IN COUNCIL.

Sens. Gorman, Jones and B. B. Smalley were in charge of the Democratic National headquarters on September 5. State Senator James Pierce said: "I have been spending some time in Maine, and I believe Reed will be beaten for Congress. I was surprised to find there so many Republicans against Blaine. The Blaine Republicans are, however, making desperate efforts for a large majority."

Gen. Durbin Ward, of Ohio, said: "We have carried the State in the last two October elections, and I see no evidence of a reaction. We have, unfortunately, our own internal feuds and strifes in the State, but they are rather personal, and will not affect the canvass. Of course we have difficulty in carrying the State. We never have carried it in any Presidential contest for 30 years. We have not carried it twice in succession for 20 years until the last two years. This fact gives me hope that the gain is permanent."

BELVA LOCKWOOD'S CANDIDACY.

Mrs. Lockwood, in her letter accepting the nomination for President, says her anti-monopoly and civil service policy "is funny," and that her Indian policy is "good sound sense." "I made a lead," she says, "for all the voters—Irish, German, Temperance, monopolists, anti-monopolists, capitalists and laborers. I did not know how to get around the Germans, because Dr. Temperance, so I said, due consideration will be given to the honest, industrious homeloving Germans." Mrs. Lockwood, in a letter to a Western woman, says she was selected for President because Elizabeth Cady Stanton was "too old;" Susan B. Anthony "too much of a spinster;" Mary A. Livermore, "too much opposed to a certain class," and Lucy Stone, "too narrow." The new candidate also wrote a letter to her Western friends, asking about the Vice Presidency, saying that was "an important and serious question."

POLITICAL POINTS.

Another member of the Massachusetts Democratic State Committee, Mr. T. B. Chase, of Harwich, has resigned, and will support Butler for President.

Gen. Logan had an enthusiastic reception at Madison, Wis. At every station large crowds were in waiting, and insisted on the General making a few remarks.

The Republican National Committee say the result of the Vermont election is all they could have desired, and assures a Republican majority in November.

New Hampshire Greenbackers endorsed Butler, and nominated George W. Carpenter for Governor, and John F. Woodbury and J. E. Williams for Congressmen.

Congressman Finerty, of Chicago, declined to take a pledge to support Cleveland, and the Convention nominated Frank Lawler. Finerty has been nominated by the Independents.

A new illustrated paper, the size and style of Harper's Weekly, entitled Munsey's Illustrated Weekly, has made its appearance in New York. It supports the Republican ticket with great vigor.

Mrs. Nellie Holbrook, the well known California speaker, has left for Indiana to take the stump for Blaine and Logan. She stumped California for Hayes in 1876 and Connecticut for Garfield in 1880.

The Ohio Republican State Central and Executive Committees held a joint conference Friday, there being only two absentees. Favorable reports were heard from all districts, especially the wool-growing Counties and Western Reserve.

The Committee appointed by the Democratic Convention to present certain resolutions to Tilden, performed their duty Wednesday, Tilden formally informing them he declined to receive the Committee at his residence. The usual talk about the fraud of '76, etc., was reported.

Massachusetts Republicans nominated the old ticket by acclamation, as follows: Governor, George D. Robinson, of Chicopee; Lieutenant Governor, Oliver Ames, of Easton; Secretary of State, Henry L. Pierce, Abington; Treasurer, Daniel A. Gleason, Medford; Auditor, Charles R. Ladd, Springfield; Attorney General, Edgar J. Sherman, Lawrence. Mark Hopkins and Hon. Thomas Talbot were unanimously elected electors-at-large.

Wisconsin Republicans renominated the old ticket: Governor, Jeremiah M. Rusk, Vicegua; Lieutenant Governor, Sam S. Fifield, Ashland; Secretary of State, Ernest G. Timme, Kenosha; State Treasurer, Edward McFetridge, Beaver Dam; Attorney General, Leander F. Frisby, Milwaukee; State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Robert Graham, Oshkosh; Railroad Commissioner, P. Houghtan, River Falls; Insurance Commissioner, Philip L. Spooner, jr., Madison.

Massachusetts Democrats met in State Convention at Worcester. The first ballot for Governor showed that some delegates had resorted to fraud in stuffing the ballot box. This led to a scene of confusion. Finally the following ticket was put in nomination: Governor, W. C. Endicott; Lieutenant Governor, James B. Grinnell; Secretary of State, Jeremiah Crowley; Treasurer and Receiver, Gen. Charles Marsh; Auditor, John Hopkins; Attorney General, John W. Cummings.

The Greely Party.

An Army official at Washington, who recently read portions of the diaries of the Greely party, said that they reveal a more serious condition of affairs than the survivors will admit. It seems that from the beginning of the expedition there were disputes between members of the party. These led to a division which existed at the time of the rescue. When found there were two parties, one in charge of Sergt. Long, the other in charge of Sergt. Brainard, and they were living as separately as two tribes. Greely, who was the only one who, during the last few months of Arctic life, was in the party headed by Brainard, who cared for him daily. The diaries show that stealing rations was a common practice. One says Dr. Pavey stole them whenever opportunity offered, and that he sometimes took such as were apportioned to indisposed members of the party. Other times when the men were sent out to shoot birds and were successful the diaries say not all the birds killed were taken to camp, but some were concealed in the snow for the future use of the hunters.

No mention is made of cannibalism in the portions of the diaries that have been read, and the officer who has seen them refuses to say whether or not any other member of the party than Private Henry is reported to have been shot.

Sergt. Brainard says Lieut. Greely walked out every day, and was able and competent to command the party, which he did throughout. All agree that nobody except Henry was shot.

The special report of the same army officer says Brainard when found was much stronger than the rest, and when he came aboard the Bear, surprise was expressed at it, and when he was asked why that was, he said, "Oh, I could eat the stuff and digest it, but others couldn't."

When some one of the rescuing party remarked the absence of Dr. Pavey's body, and expressed wonder as to what had become of it, Brainard said: "He is all gone; I finished the last of him just before you arrived." This being shown Sergt. Brainard, he said: "I don't know who the army officer is, but whoever he may be he is a slanderer. I was not the strongest of the party, and, moreover, I was not on the Bear, but came home on the Thetis. The story is a lie out of whole cloth."

Sergt. Long and private Connell corroborate his denial.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

DEATH OF SEC. FOLGER.

Sec. Folger died suddenly at Geneva, N. Y., at 4:35 Thursday afternoon. The only persons present were Mrs. Hart, his deceased wife's sister, Dr. Knapp and law associates, his family physician Dr. A. B. Smith and Capt. Lewis had left him but a few minutes previously. Dr. Henry Foster, who had been there two or three times as consulting physician, arrived on the 4:45 train and was conveyed to the Folger mansion by Dr. Smith. Mrs. Ernest, the Secretary's sister, arrived by the same train. After the three last named entered, the dying man gasped twice or thrice and all was over.

Sec. Folger's two daughters are in the Adirondacks, the elder in very feeble health. His son, Capt. Charles Folger, is at Alexandria, Va. All have been written to, the telegraph not being earlier resorted to, as so sudden termination of the father's malady was not apprehended.

The Secretary returned for the last time last Wednesday evening, the 20th ult. He called his family physician next morning, who gives the following diagnosis of the case: Great feebleness of the heart's action; congestion of the middle lobe of the right lung and capillary congestion of the bronchial tubes; torpor of the liver; albuminous discharge of urine, showing disease of the kidneys.

The doctor was informed that the Secretary had had a hemorrhage of the lungs three times of late before his return. The first was while out yachting with friends at New York, on which occasion there was discharged about a pint of blood. Sec. Folger rode out daily, until and including the 26th ult., since which time he has kept his room but did not wholly abandon official work. He continued to answer important letters and telegrams up to yesterday, and seemed reluctant to give up. Yet he was by no means unconscious of his critical condition. He entrusted to his personal friend, Capt. Lewis, the final messages to his family and other directions of a confidential nature.

Within a few moments after the Secretary expired, telegrams announcing the sad event were sent to President Arthur, at Newport, Assistant Treasurer Coon, Frank S. Perry, his private secretary, Hon. Thomas A. Acton, Assistant Treasurer, at New York, and Judge Andrews, at Syracuse.

A general gloom pervades the people of Geneva over this sudden removal of their beloved townsman, men of all parties, and all conditions in life, alike join in expressions of sorrow. The first emblems of mourning displayed were above the entrance of the quarters of the 34th separate company of the Folger Corps, N. G., S. N. Y., at the Geneva National Bank, and upon a large Cleveland and Hendricks banner suspended across Seneca street. The Secretary will be interred in Geneva, by the side of his wife, who died seven years ago.

The news of the Secretary's death was received with profound regret in Washington, where he was very popular with all classes. Appropriate action was taken by the heads of Departments, and a large delegation will attend the funeral.

FOLGER'S SUCCESSOR

There is much speculation in Washington as to the successor of Judge Folger. Thus far four names only have been prominently mentioned—Mr. Coon, the present Acting Secretary; Assistant Secretary Judge French, Richard Crowley, of New York, and John C. New, of Indiana. There is some rivalry in the Indiana State Republican Committee now, and the appointment of New to the Treasury would doubtless mend matters. However it is considered more probable that one of the President's old personal and political friends, like Mr. Crowley, will receive the place, although the relations between them for a time were somewhat strained.

Oklahoma Payne.

J. A. Smith, counsel for Payne and the Oklahoma invaders, has filed a document addressed to Attorney-General Brewster, at the Department of Justice, calling attention to an act of Congress, approved January 6, 1883, which, it is claimed, has been overlooked or defied in the proceedings against Payne and his associates. This act provided for holding terms of the United States Court at Wichita, Kas., and it is contended by counsel for Payne, that the judicial authority of that Court extends over the territory which Payne invaded. The document claims that Payne should have been arraigned at Wichita. It also sets forth that Payne and his fellows are anxious for a speedy trial, but that they are held as prisoners and deprived of the privilege of habeas corpus at the instance of rich cattle corporations, whose interests they have threatened by attempting to settle the country. The Attorney-General is urged to direct his subordinates to see that them men have all the legal rights to which they are entitled.

A letter received from Payne says himself and associates are kept in the Cherokee country, across the river from Fort Smith, to prevent the possibility of a habeas corpus. He says they could have reached Fort Smith by rail in one day, but that would have taken them through the judicial territory wherein they could have applied for a writ of habeas corpus, and it was the determination of the authorities to deny them any such privilege.

The Broadway Franchise Steal.

A great deal of excitement exists among Broadway business men over the granting of the street railway franchise by the New York Board of Aldermen, and a number of mass meetings to protest against the outrageous steal will be held.

C. P. Huntington, the Central Pacific Railroad magnate, is said to be the prime mover in the Broadway railway scheme, and it is also said that he found no difficulty in buying up a few poverty-stricken Aldermen after many years of success among Congressmen and Senators. Wholesale merchants on Broadway look with dismay on the probability of a surface road being built, and every one of them interviewed thus far is opposed to it. Owners of property on the street say that all their leases beginning May 1, last, were made with a clause providing that the lease would be void if a surface road was built during the life of the lease. The Aldermen are simply defiant and will not yield an inch.

It is understood that Pinkerton's detectives have positively learned of 18 Aldermen who received bribes in the Broadway railway franchise steal, and the man who gave the money and the man who received it are known. Each Alderman received $10,000 in cash and $15,000 in stock at par.

The Talapoosa.

The contract for raising the Tallapoosa has been awarded to the Merritt Wrecking Company, to be delivered at Mobile or Selma for $30,000. The Naval Court of Inquiry into the circumstances attending the sinking of the Tallapoosa opened Tuesday. The first witness was Capt. F. K. Reed, of the schr. Lowell. He testified he had been a mariner since 1856; was master of the schr. Jas. S. Lowell when she was in collision with and sank the Tallapoosa; the Lowell was making about nine knots; the look-out sang out "light," and reported a red and white light a half point on the port bow; he ordered the man at the wheel to keep her straight; the collision occurred 10 or 15 minutes after the steamer's lights were reported; there was no change in the course of the schooner after the steamer's lights were reported until he saw a collision was inevitable, then a green light was reported, and he ordered the helm hard down, but by the time the words were out the vessels struck. Capt. Reed stated he had no certificate or license as master. The steamer must have put her helm to the starboard to have caused the collision.

An Elevator Company Assigns—Run on a Bank.

The Minnesota Elevator Company, of Redwing, organized about a year ago, made an assignment on September 3 to Judge E. St. Wilder. The company owned between 30 and 40 elevators, situated on branches of the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, running east and west from Reed's Landing and Wabash respectively. The liabilities are said to be $300,000, and assets $290,000. Among the stockholders are Gov. Hubbard and State Senator J. G. Lawrence, of Red Wing; Hess and B. S. Burd, of Bridgeport, Conn., and W. J. Watts, of Scranton, Pa. The cause of the failure is not definitely known, tho it is rumored the institution has been caught in wheat deals.

The news of the assignment caused a run on the First National Bank of Wabash, which is understood to have discounted some of the company's paper. The bank suspended payment for a few hours, but later in the day resumed and announced its ability to meet all obligations promptly.

The War with Austria.

The action of Chief of Police Braun, of Pittsburg, in the Austrian flag matter is likely to cause trouble yet. Braun

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

China and the French.

CHINESE INVADE TONQUIN.

Advices from China state that three Chinese armies are marching to invade Tonquin, one from each of the three border provinces of China. The army from Kwang Si numbers 25,000; that from Yun Nan 20,000; from Kwang Tung, Hwosu, 20,000. The Yun Nan army will join the Black Flags at Lao Kai, on the Tonquin frontier. There are said to be 30,000 Black Flags at that point. These combined forces will march down Red river on Hanoi to Kwang Si; the Kang Si army will march into Tonquin by the way of Cao Bang, in connection with a portion of the Canton army now at Langson, and will attack Bac Ninh. Six thousand French hold Hanoi, Hung Hoa, Sontay and Bac Ninh.

It is reported that China has called for 25,000 men to defend Pekin, and granted the Minister of War 12,000,000 francs to purchase munitions of war.

CHINA.

The Secretaries of the American Board of Foreign Missions are informed from Foo Chow, China, that their missionaries, as well as those of the American Methodist Society, were injured in the recent Tonquin bombardment.

A Hong Kong dispatch says: "The French press in Hong Kong, as it is presumed they have to certain orders, is possessing its columns, as it will disturb quiet or available living force without affording a corresponding advantage."

Admiral Courbet will suspend operations in China until M. Tricoupie, French Minister to China, has made a report of the position, but at least to organize communications with the Chinese authorities, stating that the British squadron in the Mediterranean has proceeded to Alexandria.

THE NILE.

Advices from Wady Halfa state that the Nile has fallen so much that the hauling of boats up the cataracts has been suspended.

THE ARABIAN REBELLION.

[The Yemen Province is in the southwestern part of Arabia, lying upon the Red Sea and the Gulf of Aden, its two principal cities being Sana and Mocha, the latter being known the world over for its exports of coffee. It is governed by the Shiek Shurfeddin, a descendant of the former imams of the country. The subject to Turkey for half a century, the people of Yemen, who are orthodox Mahommedans, have been in almost constant rebellion against the Turkish authority. Oppression, cruelty, overtaxation, and brutality have embittered the people against the Turk. More than once they have risen and killed the tyrannical officials sent among them, and a few years ago they massacred the whole garrison which was sent to Sana. In religion they are sympathizers with El Mahdi, and it is undoubtedly his emissaries who have crossed over there and stirred them up to fresh rebellion. The present Sheikh is descendant of the imams, whose dynasty has lasted over 2,500 years, and whom they regard with great reverence.]

Late dispatches report that the rebellion has spread into the adjoining province north. El Hejaz, the capital of which is Mecca, and which extends as far north as the southern limit of Palestine, its upper extremity being known as Arabia Petræa, and bordering to the west on the Gulf of Suez. In this province 5,000 Arabs have risen and are preparing to join their brethren in Yemen. The Governor of Mecca was ordered by the Porte to send troops to guard Mocha and Sana, but replied that he was unable to do so, as all his own tribes were in revolt. Meanwhile signs of disaffection are also beginning to be apparent in El Nedjd, the great central province of Arabia, which stretches clear to the Persian Gulf on the east, and which has been the stronghold of many great rebellions in the past. The danger has become so alarming that Turkey has sent an army of 8,000 troops into Arabia to overcome the Arabs.

CHOLERA.

A royal decree has been issued at Rome suspending from official duties all Prefects and Syndics who institute arbitrary local measures against cholera, or permit let such measures to be instituted. The Pope sent $2,000 to Naples to be distributed among sufferers. The populace of Naples are now exonerating the Jews from the absurd charge of that the Archbishop is in complicity with physicians to poison them. There have been 127 fresh cases and 57 deaths at Naples. At Spezia, during the past 24 hours, 27 fresh cases and 7 deaths.

The Rome correspondent of the London Times says: "A cholera panic prevails throughout Italy. Each town is taking measures for protection, regardless of the Government. Some put guards to prevent travelers entering their precincts unless after a quarantine of 20 days; many have closed their gates to every one. Villages have established armed cordons. The result is that in many parts of the peninsula practical anarchy prevails and travel and traffic are greatly interrupted. King Humbert has made a contribution of $500 in aid of sufferers by cholera at Spezia. The King will visit Naples, where three cabinet ministers are already, visiting the worst quarters to distribute relief.

Further heavy rainfalls increased the mortality at Naples. Roman caudles were burned in the streets to purify the air.

An American clergyman, who was making the tour through the Peninsula, recommended by his daughters, arrived some days ago at a watering place on the northern coast of Spain, and stopped at a hotel in Inglese. While there the gentleman died of Leart disease. Altho he was attended by a Spanish physician and the post mortem examination showed conclusively that he was caused by heart disease, yet the local authorities ordered all the furniture in the room to be burned, together with his effects. The daughters were allowed to keep nothing except a few letters. They are indignant at the cruelty to which they were subjected, and demand damages for the loss they were compelled to suffer.

THE ANTI-CLERICAL RIOTS.

A Brussels dispatch of the 7th says: Clericals from all the provinces and numbering many thousands paraded here today, amid vehement hissing and howling of dense crowds of hooters-on, who soon became more demonstrative, blocked the passage of the procession and tore down banners. Fierce scuffles ensued, and many persons, including several policemen, were injured. The police were powerless to stop the disorder, and the gendarmes and civil guard were called out, and attempted to reorganize the procession. Their efforts were fruitless, however, and the confusion became general. The mob stopped the procession at various places. The clerics, finding themselves unable to advance, slowly dispersed. The excitement gradually subsided, but great excitement prevailed the whole evening. One hundred and eighty-five arrests were made. It is reported three of the injured have died. Troops are stationed at various points to preserve order.

There was great excitement at Antwerp Sunday, and many riots, in sympathy with the outbreak at Brussels against the clericals. Gendarmes dispersed the mob and made a few arrests.

A PROCESSION TEN MILES LONG.

An immense demonstration favoring the franchise bill, occurred at Glasgow, on September 6. Seventy thousand persons took part in the procession, which stretched to the enormous length of 10 miles from the starting point. The procession was headed by 400 cories and 400 survivors of the reform agitation of 1832. Numerous banners and emblems were carried, bearing stinging legends attacking the House of Lords.

THE FROZEN NORTH.

Another Danish Polar expedition will start for the frozen North next Summer, proceeding by way of Franz Josef Land. It will be under the leadership of Messrs. Bovgaard and Gamel.

A VESSEL AND ALL ON BOARD LOST.

A dispatch reports a destructive southeast gale Monday on the west coast of Newfoundland. Tuesday morning an unknown vessel was lost, with all hands, at St. Shotts. Seven bodies washed ashore.

EMIGRANT SHIP WRECKED—GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

Advices from New Zealand state that the large emigrant ship Lastingham, from London for Wellington, New Zealand, was wrecked in Cook Strait on which Wellington is situated. All on board, except 14 of the crew, were drowned.

A STARVING CREW.

The crew of the yacht Magnolette were rescued after being many days in open boats. They spent disturbed on the fourth day after the sinking of the vessel, the 16th of June. Only were then seven days without food or water. They distributed the coating of lots which should die to the others might live, but were unable to agree. Next day they determined to kill Henry Parker, Capt. Dudley opened a jugular vein with a pen knife, and the boy died instantly. The survivors ate Captain and two men, drank the purple blood and cut strips of flesh from the boy's body and ate them. The body assigned for distribution on the boy's death is that he still married from Natal, and was unmarried. When rescued the men looked like skeletons. They were charged with murder at London.

AMERICAN SCHOONER SEIZED.

A Russian corvette seized the American schooner Spun Johnson at Behring's Island, Behring Sea, for illicitly sailing run to the waters.

THE SUGAR CRISIS.

[The failure of H. Weinrich, a great sugar refiner of Vienna, for $4,000,000, a few days ago, has thrown light on a crisis in the sugar trade of Austria, which will doubtless also extend to France and Germany. In fact, on the 26th instant there was a panic on the bourse of the Austrian capital, caused by this failure and the bad condition of the beet and sugar industries generally. It is confessed by some of the protected American firms which have made immense fortunes in refining and trading in sugar, such as Havemeyer and other heavy Eastern manufacturers, that the trouble in Vienna is the natural outcome of the extraordinary overproduction of beet sugar in France, Germany, Hungary, Poland, Austria and other countries in Europe. The bounty system, which has been especially prominent in the offer of bounties for the production of beet and beet sugar. As a consequence the sugar output of that country, which five years ago had been 1,000,000 tons, increased yearly, and the present year reaches the immense amount of 2,000,000 tons. The same thing applies to Germany, nationally emulative, in Germany, France and Austria that is having such an unhealthy effect upon the sugar markets of the world, and causing the production of that article to be largely in excess of its consumption. Of course the American refiners must look more or less nervously for a fall in price in sugar which has risen during the year been fully 25 per cent. Despite our high tariff, beet sugar is now being largely imported and mixed with the cane product.

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Orange and Catholic colonists on a large scale are reported from Clayton and Henlopen harbor, Labra dor, and serious rows are reported. Nine are reported killed and many wounded. It is said a British war ship has been dispatched by the New Foundland Government to the seat of the tumult.

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An inspection of the abandoned brig Resolute demonstrates that a collision with an iceberg occurred, followed by a sudden panic among the crew and passengers, who immediately launched the boats and left the brig, leaving everything behind; that boats were dashed by the boiling sea against an iceberg and swamped, and all hands perished. One hundred and forty-five icebergs lie between the scene of the disaster in Trinity Bay and Waddam's Island.

The latest Labrador news is appalling. The codfish catch is short half a million quintals, and in the northeast coast of Newfoundland a famine is imminent. About 1,000 families are reported starving and sustaining life at present on squids. The whole coast of Newfoundland and Labrador is studded with icebergs. Capt. Manuel, of the mail steamer Plover, reports 288 icebergs between Watchman Island and Cape Freels, Bona vista Bay. Thirteen icebergs drove south of Cape Spear down into the tracks of ocean steamers.

Friday last, 30 miles off Catalini, Trinity bay, the British war ship Mariant encountered the British brig Revolver. The vessel was damaged on both sides, the side lights were burning, and there was fire in the galley stove and the sails were all set. The head gear was all gone and there were no signs of crew or passengers. The Revolver left Harbor Grace Wednesday last, with a crew of nine and four passengers, bound for Labrador. She had a general cargo. It is thought the brig had been in collision with an iceberg. It is feared all aboard were lost.

A Great Swindle and a Great Sensation.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 9.—A sensation was developed last night out of the assignment of Payne, Viley & Co., well known cotton factors and commission merchants of this City. The assignment was supposed to have been caused by shrinkage in values, but at a meeting of creditors it was shown that the firm had been engaged in swindling banks by hypothecating warehouse receipts when goods were not in the house. The swindling has been going on two years, till the steelings amount to about $144,000. Liabilities of the firm, $161,000; assets, $30,000. The following banks are victims: Louisville Bank, New York, $67,500; Louisville Banks of Merchants' National, $20,000; Commercial, $18,000; City National, $12,000; Bank of Kentucky, $17,000; Kentucky National, $5,500; Louisville Banking Company, $11,000; S. Louis Bagging Co., $72,000. Payne and Viley are young men who came here several years ago from Scott County, Ky. They stood well, and had almost unlimited credit. After the assignment they left the City, and are supposed to have returned to Scott County. The firm is supposed to have lost the money by speculating.

West Virginia Republicans held the largest meeting of the campaign at Charleston, Saturday. Fully 3,000 torches were in line in the evening.

THE MAINE ELECTION.

A REPUBLICAN TRIUMPH.

Returns to the Bangor Whig and Courier indicate that the Republicans have elected 13 of the 17 Representatives from the 3 districts, and four Senators. In Washington County, 7 of the 10 Representatives and the Senator; in Aroostook, 7 of the 10 Representatives and Senators; in Piscataquis, all three Representatives and Senators.

A revision of the returns from 180 towns gives Robie 47,577, Redman (D.), 24,703; scattering, 1,538; Republican plurality, 12,632, a gain over 1882 of over 6,026. This indicates 17,000 plurality. Thirty-six towns in the First District places Reed about 500 ahead of Cleaves. The rest of the towns will probably increase this.

Eighteen town in Somerset County give Robie 1,065 plurality. The remaining towns and plantations gave Plaisted in the last election 245 plurality. The whole Republican County ticket is elected by a good majority. The County was very close two years ago, each party getting half of the offices.

Munsen, Secretary of State of the Temperance alliance, reports returns of the vote on the Prohibition amendment from 300 towns as follows: Yeas, 74,500; nays, 20,595. The majority will probably exceed 68,000.

The Boston Journal's Maine specials indicates that all four Republican Congressmen have been elected. No Democratic Senators were chosen. The House is overwhelmingly Republican.

Twenty-five towns in Washington County foll ing four-fifths of the total vote, give a Republican majority of 1,417. Robie will probably have 1,400 majority in the County. Republicans elect both Senators and seven Representatives sure. Returns from all over the County show a Republican gain of 500 or 600.

The Republicans of Augusta held a great jubilee over the result of the election. Returns were received at Meionian Hall, and speeches were made by citizens and visitors. At 9 o'clock the procession formed and marched to the residence of Blaine. Arriving in front of his residence the band played and the great crowd shouted for Blaine. In response, Mr. Blaine advanced to the entrance of his house and spoke as follows:

Fellow Citizens and Other Friends:

Republicans of Maine may well congratulate themselves on the magnificent victory they have won. Four years ago this evening we were overwhelmed and humiliated by the loss of the State. We rejoice now over the unparalleled triumph which we regard as the choice of both branches of the Legislature, by the election of all the Representatives to Congress, of all the County officers in every County in the State except one, and by a popular majority for Gov. Robie of, perhaps, 15,000 votes.

The cause of this Democratic overthrow, gentlemen, is known to us all. Our canvass has been conducted on one great issue; our papers have kept that constantly before the people; every speaker from every platform has enunciated, defended, and enforced it. That is the issue of protection to American labor. The tariff has been almost the only question discussed in our canvass, and the people have responded nobly. They understand the subject fully. They know the details of the Morrison tariff bill, and they realize the precise results which would follow if our opponents should obtain control of the Government. They know that the Morrison bill, enacted into law, would seriously cripple, if not utterly destroy the leading industrial interests of Maine; that it would reduce the wages of every laboring man and stop every new manufacturing enterprise in the State. Seeing this, the people of Maine have protested against the enactment of so destructive a measure, and have seen fit to mark their disapproval upon the Democratic party that supports it. Many Democrats of Maine, who never before wavered in their allegiance to the party, have ranged themselves to-day on the side of protection to American industry, believing the full Republican ticket. Their leaders could not hold them to party discipline was powerless against the convictions of the men.

The issue on the temperance amendment on the constitution has been very properly and very rigorously separated from the political contest of the State to-day. Many of the Democrats voted for it, and some Republicans voted against it. The Republican party, by the desire of leading temperance men, took no action upon the prohibitory amendment. Its success in this has been especially prominent in the offer of bounties for the production of beet and beet sugar. As a consequence the sugar output of that country, which five years ago had been 1,000,000 tons, increased yearly, and the present year reaches the immense amount of 2,000,000 tons. The same thing applies to Germany, nationally emulative, in Germany, France and Austria that is having such an unhealthy effect upon the sugar markets of the world, and causing the production of that article to be largely in excess of its consumption. Of course the American refiners must look more or less nervously for a fall in price in sugar which has risen during the year been fully 25 per cent. Despite our high tariff, beet sugar is now being largely imported and mixed with the cane product.

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Over $1,000,000 Stolen.

The National Bank of New Brunswick, N. J., is in chaos. Over $1,000,000 was stolen by Hill. Mellon Runyon, the President, implicated in the theft of Hill, expected to be arrested when he took his life. The city is wild. Crowds block Kade Church street, where the bank stands. Acting Cashier Campbell is expected to be arrested for complicity in the conspiracy.

Walter Carrol, a depositor, cut his throat on account of losses in New Brunswick.

LATER.—The excitement over the double suicide of the President and Cashier of the National Bank of New Brunswick, N. J., is intense. The statement furnished by those officials in June of the current year, showed a paid up capital of $250,000; surplus, $125,000; undivided profits, $78,180. There has been nothing in the public history of the bank since that date to cause any uneasiness to stockholders. The suicide of Pres. Runyon, which strengthening the testimony of giant frauds in the management, caused unbounded astonishment to the general public.

New Brunswick, N. J, is shaken to its center. Bank Examiner Seelly has discovered a deficit of over $100,000 in the surplus cash and securities. The town is wild. Men rush frantically to the doors of the National Bank, only to be told that the business of this institution is suspended for the present. Ira Voorhees' estate is partially ruined. Cashier Hill was left as custodian of this estate and of the bonds and securities. He made away with all over $100,000 were taken from the safe. E. B. Adrian estate over $30,000 is gone. Mahlon Runyon, who committed suicide, has $60,000 in Government bonds. Hill has negotiated for the sale of these, and consummated the same three days before his death. Runyon knew nothing of Hill's doings, trusting him implicitly. The crash in Wall street in May last took the bulk of his steelings. Runyon, although quite popular, was ignorant of financial matters and was a willing tool in the hands of the designing cashier. At 9:45 A. M., Pres. Runyon drove up to the bank in his carriage. He was accompanied by his two young daughters. "Good by, papa," said Julia, the eldest, reaching out of the carriage as Mr Runyon descended to the pavement, "I hope all will be well."

The London Telegraph of the 8th prints a private letter from Cairo, which refers to the impression there Khartoum has fallen, and that the Gordon letters are spurious.

NATIONAL POLITICS.

DEMOCRATIC STEALINGS.

The following is a statement exhibiting the balances due and never paid, by Receivers of Public Moneys, arising from the sale of public lands under Democratic rule, as shown by the report of the Secretary of the Treasury dated January 15, 1883, all amounts below $5,000 being omitted:

Peter Wilson, Steubenville, O.	$ 9,363
Samuel Finlay, Chillicothe, O.	24,000
Nathaniel Ewing, Vincennes, Ind.	5,967
A. P. Hay, Jeffersonville, Ind.	5,043
Israel T. Canty, Crawfordsville, Ind.	39,013
Benj. Stevenson, Edwardsville, Ind	6,409
Wm. Lee Ewing, Vandalia, Ill	10,754
Geo. F. Strother, St. Louis, Mo.	27,051
Samuel Hammond, St. Louis, Mo.	21,574
Wm. D. McKay, Lexington	9,877
Wm. Garrard, Opelousas, La.	27,221
Luke Leazier, Opelousas, La.	6,983
B. R. Rogers, Opelousas, La.	6,624
Nathaniel Cox, New Orleans, La.	4,463
A. W. McDaniel, Washington, Miss.	6,001
Samuel Smith, St. Stephens, Miss.	33,950
J. Conway, St. Stephens	5,613
J. H. Owens, St. Stephens	20,311
J. B. Crutcher, Choctaw, Miss.	6,681
G. B. Cameron, Choctaw, Miss.	38,734
P. Childers, Greensburg, Miss.	12,449
Samuel W. Dickson, Choctaw, Miss.	11,391
W. P. Harris, Columbus, Miss.	109,178
Solon Eraberry, Huntsville, Ala.	18,712
Leroy Pope, Huntsville, Ala.	38,133
John Taylor, Cahaba, Ala.	11,115
William Taylor, Cahaba, Ala.	24,119
G. G. Perry, Cahaba, Ala.	6,047
Uriah G. Mitchell, Cahaba, Ala.	54,626
John Herbert, Sparta	2,444
A. T. Perry, Sparta	28,157
R. R. Call, Tallahassee, Fla.	9,880
J. W. Stephenson, Galena, Ill.	43,294
Littlebury Hawkins, Helena, Ark.	115,462
S. W. Beall, Green Bay, Wis.	10,029
G. D. Boyd, Columbus, Wis.	60,188
R. H. Sterling, Chocthuma	11,702
William Linn, Vandalia, Ill.	56,962
Samuel T. Scott, Jackson, Miss.	12,553
James T. Pollock, Crawfordsville, Ind.	14,871
John N. Daniel, Opelousas, La.	7,280
Morgan Neville, Cincinnati, O.	18,781
M. J. Allen, Tallahassee, Fla.	36,691

Having omitted all amounts under $5,000, and also the cent column in the above, the total cannot be given. Here is a record of but one branch of the public service in which the Democracy plundered the National treasury of more than $1,000,000, and that too in the space of about 10 years. In the face of the above fearful record Mr. Thos. A. Hendricks would turn out 50,000 or more honest Republicans and fill their places with Democratic rascals, in order to give them another opportunity to rob the Government.

THE SPLIT IN TAMMANY.

The Tammany Hall Committee on Organization met in New York on September 8. John Kelly presided. The first business of the meeting was reports of district representatives. All reported the voters were ready to stand by the decision of the organization, whatever that might be. Then Gen. Spinola offered the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That it be referred to a Committee of one from each Assembly District, to which the Chairman of this Committee be added, to prepare an address and resolution to be presented to the full Committee for its consideration at a meeting to be held Friday next, and that such address and resolutions shall explain and define the position of this organization towards the Democracy, State and National, upon the political questions now before the country as well as upon the action and result of the late Chicago Convention, and that all motions and resolutions in any way alluding to the action of said Convention or its candidates shall be referred to said Committee, without debate."

The resolution was received with applause.

Ex-Senator Grady was loudly called for. As he arose he was cheered. He said: "I rise for the purpose only of saying to you that I have taken no side in support of or against any candidate, nor will I take side until Tammany Hall in its meeting of General Committee has spoken. [App ause.] I am involved in no deal, nor am I engaged in transferring any vote other than my own. I never was more earnest in any political campaign, and I don't propose to go in now. I shall take my stand in this selection of a candidate as my notions of honesty, uncompromising, fearless manhood and sterling, unadulterated Democracy dictate, and maintain it. As I understand it, the resolution before the Committee calls for the appointment of a sub-committee to declare Tammany's position. When the last declaration is made I shall try and show that those who masquerade to-day under the name of Democrats have proved themselves to be the enemies of 5,000,000 of men who make up the party. I have no desire to dictate here. I will give before the General Committee the reasons that actuate my course. I will follow to the far end, wherever it may lead, the course I have begun, because I regard it for conscience sake. If there be a man who forgives his enemies, I am one. I am not one who follow my enemy through thick and thin, returning fire for fire until I can get at the other goes down. I have no personal grievance with Gov. Cleveland. I shall take from the record, and I will ask to be exonerated from all accent society if I cannot point to corruption stalking straight to the door of the Executive Mansion, and knocking at the door and coming out of the door with all that corruption sought, if I cannot prove that bribes known to the General Assembly were received, no Gov. Cleveland, if he does not have the money, he can get at it at any time; if I cannot prove that I am not what I profess to be."

Grady was frequently applauded. The resolution was unanimously adopted, and a committee composed of District leaders appointed, and the meeting adjourned.

CONKLING FOR BLAINE.

It is rumored here that ex Sen. Conkling has consented to make six speeches for Blaine in the campaign. This report is received with great gratification by Republicans. It is regarded by others as rather singular in view of Conkling's utterances at the time of Blaine's nomination. While it has not been known that Conkling would not support or vote for the Republican candidate, or that he had positively refused to openly declare for him, it was very generally believed that he entertained a certain lukewarmness towards Blaine's candidacy. Conkling's friends in Washington assert that he is as good a Republican as he ever was and has no cause of complaint, not much at heart as he ever has had and they say his has been greatly absorbed in his numerous lawsuits and has not given any attention to politics. His friends in New York urge him to become a candidate for the Senatorial term which will be vacant in March, 1885, and it is thought he will consent. If he does, a few rousing speeches for Blaine in this campaign will greatly strengthen his chances in the contest for Senator.

The steamer Gen. Meade struck a rock in the Mississippi River at St Louis and sank in seven feet of water. She had a cargo of 6,000 sacks of wheat. The vessel was valued at $10,000; 4,000 sacks of wheat will be lost.

Wool.

The Boston Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co. says: There is no excitement whatever in the market and no prospect of any boom, but at the same time holders are firm on the basis of present prices, and there is a confident feeling that there will be maintained. Before we can look, however, for any material change in wool there must be a more pronounced improvement in the goods market, and while there is rather a better feeling for goods, the trade is far from satisfactory. The prospects ahead, however, are not altogether unfavorable. The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and XX and above, 33@36c; Michigan X fleece s, 30@32c; Territory, 15@35c; Texas, 17@21c; California spring, 15@16c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 15@26c; super and X pulled, 25@30c.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9.—There is a slight falling off in the volume of business, but the market is by no means dull; Ohio X, XX and above, 33@36c; western X, one and three-quarter and three-eighths blood, 30@33c; medium, 32c; Michigan, 33c; combing, one-quarter blood, 30@33c; delaine, 36@37c; pelled lambs, 25@30c; scoured, 52c.

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The Markets.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Sept. 10, 1884. }

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 2@3½ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6½ cent. Bar silver, 110½. Sterling Exchange dull; $4.82¾@4.83 for long and $4.84½@4.84¾ for short. Government Bonds steady. State securities quiet. Railway bonds lower. Stocks—Market dull and fractionally lower during the forenoon. Government bonds—8s, 106⅝; 4½s, 111¾; 4s, 119⅝; Pacific 6s, 127.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 9.	Sept. 2.
4½'s coupons	111¾	112
4's coupons	119⅝	120¼
3's registered	100⅜	100⅜
Pacific 6's, '95	127	127

TRADE.

From most points in the United States, reports show that trade has shown more evidences of activity than during the previous week, although business is not brisk. New York and Philadelphia have exhibited no marked improvement.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday, of last week, No 2 Red Wheat regular, sold in this market at 82¼c; on Wednesday it noted 82¾c; on Thursday it marked 82¾c; on Friday it brought 81¾c; on Saturday 81¾c was the value, and on Monday it was placed at 79¾c, exhibiting a decline for the week of 3c.

Within the past week the markets for wheat were irregular, but at no time exhibited an undercurrent of strength. This was due to a disposition manifested to take hold of the market for an improvement. Cash wheat went off about 3 cents within the week, while options for future delivery were at the conclusion 3¼ cents under values at the opening of the week. On Monday there was a pretty sharp decline in the market, and at the close there was much weakness with a downward tendency. The near approach of the time when the Spring wheat will move in large volume has made operators cautious, and although a few deals may occur, we believe that the bottom has been touched, the majority believe that values may yet go lower. The BLADE advises its readers who deal in wheat to be careful in their purchases. The time may come when the conditions will be such as to warrant buying for a rise, but at present wheat should be handled with care. Prices are not likely to move up in the near future, as the immensity of the crop is anticipated in purchases. On this account values have been driven below what wheat is actually worth. At present prices there is no profit in raising wheat. Corn within the week has shown much strength. Low stocks of corn in Chicago and New York and the shortage in the September and October contracts caused an upward bound. In this market sales have been light for cash, and for future del very but little has changed hands.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a fairly brisk business done in Cash wheat. Prices strengthened a fraction soon after the opening, but closed weak.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat to-day ..... 51,500 bu
" " yesterday ..... 50,500 bu

No 2 Red Wheat, 78¼c; No 2 Soft Red Wheat, 80c; Select and to conclude, 80¾c; No 1 White and No 2 Red Wheat, soft Lake Shore, 77½c; finally 75½c; No 3 Red Wheat, soft, 76c; No 3 Red Wheat, soft Narrow Gage, 75½c; No 4 Red Wheat, 66c; Rejected Red Wabash, 56c.

White Wheat—Sales each of No 2 and 3, Lake Shore, the former at 80c, and the latter at 77c.

For future delivery No 2 red wheat sold to a good extent for October and November, the latter months neglected. Market lower, closed weak.

	Sept. bu	Oct. bu.	Nov. bu.	Dec. bu.	Jan. bu.
Sales to-day	....	68 00	110000	....	....
Sales yesterday	1000	9 000	201000	....	....

Seller October, 79¾c, and on last sales, 79¾c, 1c decline; seller November, 81c, rose to 81¾c and closed at 81¼. Buyer January.

Corn for both cash and future delivery did not sell.

Oats—Active. No. 2, 27c; No. 2 light-mixed, 29c; Rejected, 25½c.

Rye—Sales No. 2 at 56¾c.

Clover Seed—Sales 45 bags in lots. Prime, cash, $4 90; seller September, October and November, $4 87½.

Timothy Seed—Sales 71 bags cash and to arrive, the former at $1 40@1 45, latter to close, and the latter at $1 43.

General Produce.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 8.—Wheat lower; 79½c bid, 80c asked cash; 81¼c October; 80c bid November. Corn higher; 42½c cash; 41½c bid September; 37c bid October; 31c bid May. Oats lower at 21½c.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8.—Flour nominally unchanged. Wheat unsettled; No. 2 red, September, 86@87½c. Corn active; No 3 at 56@56½c; 64c; steamer mixed, 64½@65c; sail mixed, 65c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 36c; No. 2 mixed, 31c; No. 3 white, 33½@34c; No. 2 white, 31½c.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 8.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat dull at 80c. Corn dull; No. 3 mixed, 54c. Oats in fair demand; No 2 mixed, 27½@28c. Rye steady at 55c. Barley dull and unchanged. Pork quiet at $17 00@17 50. Lard dull and lower at $11 75@11 87½. Bulk meats—Bacon dull and drooping. Whiskey steady at 110.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 9.—Wheat—Market firmer; No. 1, 74½c; September, 74½c; October, 76½c; November, 78c; receipts, 43,000 bu; shipments, 7,000 bu. Corn dull; No. 2, 36¾c; rejected, —c. Oats firmer; No. 2, 25½c. Rye quiet; No. 1, 53c; No. 2, 51c. Barley—Receipts, 1,000 bu; shipments, 1,000 bu.

CHICAGO, Sept. 9.—Wheat very weak during the middle of the session, selling down to 75½c for October, but grew stronger and closed at best figures of the day: 77¾c cash and September; 77¾@77¼c October; 78¾c November; 80¾c December; —c May. Corn easier; 35¼c cash; 35¼c September; 35½c October; 34¾c the year; November; 29¾c year; —c May. Oats lower; 24¼c September; 23½c October; 24¾c the year; —c May. Rye easier at 53¾c. Barley firm at 67½c. September. Pork quiet at 17 00. Whisky at 11½c. Pork lower; $17 00 September; $17 60 October; $11 15 the year. Lard lower; $7 05 September; $7 05 October; $7 05 November.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—Flour—Receipts, 20,375 bbls; sales, 9,000 bbls; market dull and shade lower. Wheat—Receipts, 316,475 bu; market 1@1½c lower, closing weak; No 2 Red, spring in options; No 1 White, nominal; sales, 99,000 bu No 2 Red, September, 85¾@85¾c; 722,000 bu do do October, 86@87½c; 60,000 do do November, 88½@89¼c; 40,000 do do December, 90½@91c; 48,000 do do January, 92¼@93c; 20,000 do February, 93¾@94c. Corn—Receipts, 26,410 bu; market ¼@½c lower and dull; mixed western, spot, 62@63c; futures, 62½@63c; sales, 248,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 72,450 bu; market ½@¾c lower and dull; western, 34@42c; sales, 40,000 bu. Beef dull; new extra mess, $12. Pork dull and heavy; spot September, $17 75. Lard dull and lower; steam rendered at $7 70. Butter firm; western at 8@25c. Cheese firm at 7½@10¾c. Sugar firm. Molasses steady. Petroleum dull. Rice steady. Tallow firm; sales